HARPER'S WEEKLY.
A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION

VOL. XXI.—No. 1051.] NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1877. [WITH A SUPPLEMENT. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Year 1877, by Harper & Brothers, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

EX-JUDGE DAVID DAVIS (NOW SENATOR), AT HOME,
AFTER WANDERING ABROAD FOR MANY A YEAR.

The Sale of HARPER'S WEEKLY last Week was over 110,000 Copies.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, AND BAZAR POSTAGE FREE.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S WEEKLY, or HARPER'S BAZAR will be sent for one year to any Subscriber in the United States, POSTAGE PREPAID by the Publishers, on receipt of Four Dollars.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1877.

☞ *The* ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT *sent out gratuitously with this Number of* HARPER'S WEEKLY *contains a fine double-page engraving, entitled*

"GRINDING A SKATE IN FRIESLAND,"

and an interesting picture of adventure in the Arctic Regions.

An ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT *will be issued gratuitously with the next Number of* HARPER'S WEEKLY.

JESUITISM IN POLITICS.

JESUITISM, or the principle that the end justifies the means, is no more respectable in politics than in religion. Cheating is not fairer in the Custom-house than in the family. But to gain and retain power, or to make and save money, a great many people, who would be surprised to learn that they are traitors to the moral foundations of society, are Jesuits at the polls and swindlers at the Custom-house. The tendency of power of all kinds is to its own enlargement. Irresponsible power, as BUCKLE said, makes men dizzy, so that it is not a valid plea for a despotism that the despot is a good man. For the very power which his goodness is urged to justify tends to make him a bad man. These are all very elementary truths, but they are constantly forgotten by those who sneer at them as commonplace. A great many Jesuits of the kind we have described lustily denounce Jesuitism. In politics, a Jesuit is a man who holds that his side is so right, and the supremacy of his friends or party or policy so vitally important to the public welfare and to humanity itself, that it must be maintained at all cost, even by force, fraud, illegality, or bribery.

The usual sophistry is that politics is not morality; that you must not be squeamish; that the other side will cheat and lie and steal, and you must do the same; that you must fight fire with fire, and if you hesitate to knock your opponent over the head with his own club, you are much too good for this world, and should pray to be translated as soon as possible. The same argument takes a more seductive and plausible form, and insists that while your opponent cheats and steals for his own selfish, wicked purposes, you are to cheat for the glory of God, and steal for the good of humanity. To state the argument is to expose it. For as it is universally agreed that men are selfish and pursue their ends unscrupulously, this argument amounts merely to saying that honor, rectitude, justice, and honesty, to your own apparent cost, are sentimental and ridiculous. Put the principle in practice. Suppose you are a Republican. The other party at an election, you are sure, will repeat, stuff the ballot-box, vote on fraudulent naturalization papers, bribe, perjure, and count the returns to their own advantage. Therefore, says this astute argument, you must do the same thing or you are a visionary fool. Will you let the great cause of justice, liberty, equal rights, and honest government which you represent fail for want of a little timely counter-bribery and repeating and stuffing and cheating?—will you let law be overthrown when illegality will maintain it?—will you betray honesty when swindling will save it? Is it not a noble argument, and one of which decent men should be proud?

The stake supposed to be played for in our politics is liberty, and liberty under existing popular institutions. But are thieves and liars and swindlers safe guardians of liberty? The most accomplished politician of the kind this argument implies—the politician who is not squeamish nor sentimental, but who fights fire with fire, and cheats just as far as is necessary to secure the success of his own side—now lies in Ludlow Street Jail in New York. His name is TWEED. He practiced perfectly all the little arts that we have described, and which are defended as essential to success, and justifiable especially in the great cause of humanity and liberty. Now, as a matter of fact, what is called ordinary civil liberty, and personal liberty, were never in so much danger in New York as under TWEED's ascendency. He had by the same arts bought the Legislature and the courts. And the judges and the legislators sold themselves in obedience to the same Jesuitical reasoning which is urged for tolerating dishonesty and doubtful and suspicious proceedings for the benefit of a political party. Somebody says that TWEED was an unprincipled rascal who did these things for a mercenary purpose, and that it is very different if they are done for a worthy purpose. But are the people who justify Tweedism for what are called worthy purposes free from selfish objects of their own? And why should they with their selfishness and dishonesty be trusted with the care of liberty and justice more than TWEED with his selfishness and dishonesty?

There is, we believe, a profound difference in the relation of the two great parties of this country to the American principle of equal rights and fair play. The Republican party is the child of that principle, and the Democratic party has been its resolute enemy. But honest men of any party betray their own cause if they renounce the safeguards of law and the eternal principles of morality. There is no middle ground. The Republican cause, the rights of the negro to life, liberty, property, and the free ballot are to be maintained under the law or over the law. There is no third way. Now a sincere Republican writes:

> "That the end justifies the means is honorably applicable in individual and public affairs—at least to a certain extent. The Bostonians were not very tenacious about the propriety or legality of their act when they threw overboard the British tea. Nor does a man assaulted by another always wait to swear out a warrant and arrest him under forms of law, but kills his assailant, and is justified. Now that the Republican party must be held to such a high sense of honor, and so firmly in the narrow way, when dealing with a party so unscrupulous as the Democratic party, it seems to me, is carrying scrupulousness to an impractical and sentimental degree."

This is the view of a perfectly well-meaning man, and there are great numbers who agree with him, and a great many more who entirely agree with him, but would call him a fool for speaking so plainly. Yet the Louisiana bulldozers reason in precisely this way. They are not "very tenacious about the propriety or legality of their acts." They do not "always wait to swear out a warrant, and arrest" a colored Republican "under forms of law, but kill" those whom they call their "assailants." The practical substance of what our correspondent says is that fraud, lawlessness, and revolution are pardonable to maintain Republican ascendency. By his assumption, they are already practiced on the other side. The conclusion, then, is that the cause of equal rights and human liberty in this country is committed to a contest of violence and fraud. We remind our correspondent that SAM ADAMS's friends did not cheat nor lie. They took up arms to maintain their convictions against the power of the British crown, but they acted openly and honorably. If he thinks the Republicans ought to defend the colored voters by force of arms, let him say so. But he disgraces the name of his party as well as his cause when he proposes that the party shall connive at the overthrow of the security of all rights and all liberty in order to retain power. We commend to his attention the admirable report made by the conference committees of Congress upon counting the vote, and especially to this sentence:

> "However important it may be whether one citizen or another shall be the Chief Magistrate for a period prescribed, upon just theories of civil institutions it is of far greater moment that the will of the people, lawfully expressed in the choice of that officer, shall be ascertained and carried into effect in a lawful way."

The spirit of those words embraces the conduct of politics in every detail. All political ends, however lofty or trivial, are to be sought honestly under law, until the security of the rights that government assumes to protect justifies open revolution as preferable to longer endurance. The words that we quote are approved and signed by six as resolute and uncompromising original Republicans as there are in the country, and they, in our judgment—not those who think with our correspondent—represent the true friends of human liberty and equal rights under American institutions, and the principles from which the Republican party sprang.

THE SOUTHERN QUESTION.

As slavery was the commanding question of our politics for a generation before the war, so the "Southern question" which grows out of reconstruction will long be the most important of all our political problems. The first step in its wise and peaceful solution is knowledge of the situation. A late article upon South Carolina by a South Carolinian, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, is one of the most important and suggestive reports yet made upon the subject. The general view of this article is confirmed by two letters which we print elsewhere upon these pages. One is from a "Native Southerner," a Kentuckian, and the other from a Louisianian; and taken in connection with the account of the South Carolinian, they show that the Southern question is not settled simply by leaving every thing to the armed white population. The Southern States, with the exception of Louisiana and South Carolina, in which the State government is disputed, have now passed absolutely under Democratic control, and they send to Congress as Senators and Representatives men who have been conspicuous chiefly by their active hostility to the Union and the government. In Congress, indeed, their tone is patriotic, but in their addresses at home they appeal mainly to the sectional Southern feeling, which shows their consciousness of the dominant sentiment.

This is certainly not surprising. The present generation of active white men in the Southern States was educated in hatred of the North, and in hostility to the Union as a national bond. The war and its results of every kind have not tended to foster any gentler feelings, and statesmanship must deal with the actual situation. It is obvious that the immediate result of the Democratic ascendency in those States will be the practical extinction of the colored vote, the ostracism of Republicans, the intense sectionalism, the Democratic unity secured by terror and crime, and the virtual discord of the two parts of the country which preceded the rebellion. This is not a condition of affairs which can be satisfactorily treated with an army alone. Nor is it enough to insist that the Southern whites have brought it all upon themselves. They are mainly responsible, but the present question is not one of causes, except so far as they properly affect the consideration of remedies. Recrimination is useless, for it merely imbitters the difference and postpones real amity. But "the South" must not suppose that suppression of the colored vote settles the question.

Democratic leaders in the Southern States, like Senators HILL, GORDON, and LAMAR, ought to understand that the first duty of their white constituents is to prove by deeds that there is an influential sentiment among them which condemns and resists the political policy of murder and torture toward the blacks. The election of a man like "Hamburg" BUTLER as a Democratic Senator from South Carolina is an insult and a challenge to every humane and loyal American citizen. And not until the leaders in such massacres are seized, tried, and punished by white Democrats, where they control the government, will the real "North," which is Republican and not Democratic, believe that there is any ground in the Southern States upon which an actual reconstruction of the Union can be based. The more intelligent Southern whites permitted their great opportunity to slip from them when they abstained from securing control of the new vote. Their true policy was to use it, not to attempt to extinguish it. It is by their own conduct that it is now massed against them by means which have also massed against them the judgment and conscience of the North. If such men as we have mentioned are, as we would believe, something more than disappointed enemies who bide their time, they do not like such a situation. If they have, as we should be sorry to doubt, the generous instinct of American citizens, they know that "a solid South," on the sole basis of suppression of the negro vote, merely prolongs the *status quo*. They and their Democratic retainers will vainly look for a dissolution of the Republican party so long as the terror of the blacks by Democratic means, and with Democratic tolerance or denial, continues.

The Republican majorities in the Northern States at the last election were, as we have before stated, diminished as compared with those of 1872, when a large Democratic vote was withheld from Mr. GREELEY. But the actual Republican vote was largely increased. General GRANT in 1872 received 3,597,070 votes, Governor HAYES in 1876 received 4,033,295. The apprehension that the Bourbon Republicans had entirely overpowered the party, which alienated a great many essentially Republican votes from HAYES, has rapidly vanished in the light of many recent events.

Our correspondents, however, who represent the best Southern Republican sentiment, will see that they concede that the Republican State governments in the South can be upheld only by the national power. Now a State government which does not even pretend or endeavor to maintain itself is at variance with the fundamental American principle. For such inaction implies that the government has neither the moral nor the physical support of the majority. The Constitution undoubtedly contemplates cases of invasion and domestic violence in the States in which the national power may re-inforce that of the State. But would either of our correspondents assert that the constitutional amendments that followed the war contemplated as a national policy the creation of State governments of the freed slaves, like that described by a South Carolinian in the *Atlantic*, so repugnant and odious to the white population that they could be maintained only by the military power of the Union? We do not say that such governments of actual majorities of equal citizens should not be maintained as against violent revolution. But this is the very gravity of the question. It will tax the national principle, courage, and patience to the utmost. One thing only is clear. The problem presented by the Southern situation is not to be settled by rifle clubs on one side and the army on the other, nor by affidavits of lamentable and indisputable disorder, but by the same wise and patriotic intelligence which has settled the Presidential dispute.

SOUTHERN VIEWS OF THE SOUTH.

WE subjoin the letters of which we speak elsewhere in these columns. They were addressed to us in reply to some recent remarks of ours upon the situation in Louisiana, in which we asked what local efforts were made to repress disorder. The first letter is from Louisiana.

> "This secret league of white men which makes its existence apparent at every election, changing its name as the emergency appears to require, and to-day called 'Nicholls Militia,' extends through the whole State, and it may be truthfully charged with the manipulation of the white vote.
>
> "Note its progress. There was the Mechanics' Institute riot in 1866, when it was feared the adjourned Convention of 1864 would set up a Free State Constitution.
>
> "The Presidential campaign of 1868 was a continuous massacre, from beginning to close, of Republican leaders and voters.
>
> "The reconstruction government was inaugurated in defiance of organized ex-rebel resistance, under the protection of the commander of the Union forces.
>
> "Without making detailed specifications of the mobs wielded by the 'Citizens' Committees,' the 'Carter Rebellion,' the Democratic control of the election laws in 1872 (making violence unnecessary), the White League revolution in 1874, the main point deduced from these events is that the government established under reconstruction has only existed because of the superior military power of the United States government.
>
> "The White League has preserved the color line throughout, as it is natural to expect of them, by virtue of their teachings espoused sincerely and with genuine American energy.
>
> "All who are not for this League and its aim—to reunite and solidify the South by the nullification of laws established by a conquering power—are placed under the social ban. Proscription follows in society, business, the courts, and the press.
>
> "A murder in broad daylight, where political ends are subserved, is *not witnessed*. There is no affidavit preferred by one member of the White League against another, and Republicans may make one at their peril, or, making out a case, may witness the disagreement of a mixed jury, or the vacillation of an intimidated judge. There is no press to chronicle the naked truth and arouse the sympathies of the just in the sections where majorities must be annihilated, and the manufactured testimony of the League, eagerly proclaimed by the Associated Press, often passes current in the nation.
>
> "Remember, the Governer within the State must base his action upon legal forms, judges must declare an inability to administer justice, the Legislature must provide a militia and appropriate the money to maintain it. Now a judge will naturally look to his self-protection in a state of society where he may not hope to call on adequate power to his assistance, and the love of life outweighs the consideration of duty. No legal form is certified to the Governor, and the latter is powerless in its absence. The Legislature of Louisiana authorized the Metropolitan Brigade; and in every emergency when it has appeared, in the performance of the duties assigned to it in the execution of the laws under the command of the Governor, it has been confronted, attacked, menaced, or captured and disarmed by a superior body of armed, drilled, duly officered and organized ex-rebels. The arsenal of the State was sacked in 1874, and the property of the State never restored. The Legislature under the WHEELER compromise never voted a dollar for militia, and hence Governor KELLOGG *had none at his command during the last campaign*, because soldiers do not fight without pay; the Governor could give no guarantee of future pay, and the White League bankers do not volunteer funds or loans to Republican Governors.
>
> "The struggle here from the first has been to maintain the existence of the Republican party, surrounded by all the influences of wealth, intelligence, and enmity of the national government, of whose decrees it is the representative. The wonder is not that in the midst of revolutionary and violent political crises the robber reaps a profit, but that reconstruction has been planted here so strongly. Men in the midst of a drawn battle do not stop to discriminate as to the moral calibre of comrades.
>
> "What is also singular is the perversity of many, who should have pierced the thin veil of sophistry, in ascribing to the outbreaks of the secret league the character of a spontaneous uprising of legitimate forces of society, and even defense of valued liberties. The White League counts upon the *habitual fairness or timidity of Northern Republicans* as an assurance of the triumph of the policy of violence. Having annihilated majorities and forced certain others by intimidation, they sent boldly and unblushingly before the Returning Board records which they knew the letter of the law would not allow to be counted, accompanied with threats of violence if they should not be counted. These fraudulent records array figures to give TILDEN and NICHOLLS the State as against a fair poll of the voters. To back up these records the secret leagues can furnish evidence in any quantity, of any character desired, without a scruple of conscience, to influence public opinion outside of the State.
>
> "You would not think of approving or dealing leniently with the July mob that ruled New York city in defiance of the national draft. Yet every argument possible to array against that mob applies equally to the kid-gloved gentry who boldly defy in an unlawful way the possibility of a success of national rule in Louisiana, unless national bayonets shall disperse and hold them in subjection."

The following letter upon the same subject is from Kentucky, and also from a na-

tive Southerner. It was written wholly without knowledge of the other letter.

"1. When the war closed, nine-tenths of the white people of the far South were fully allied with the Democratic party.

"2. When the Republican party gave suffrage to the negroes, it did so in good faith, and with an honest desire that colored voters might choose such rulers as their judgment dictated.

"3. No Republican government can exist in such States as South Carolina, Mississippi, Louisiana, etc., unless elected by a vote that is nine-tenths colored.

"With these premises, what follows? Either the existing State government of Louisiana is the product of the votes of the white masses or of the colored masses; and if of the latter, it is according to the will of the Republican party of the United States. I presume, of course, as is the fact, that the colored vote is largely Republican. The Republican party ought not—it can not, in good faith—reject the Republican government of any Southern State simply because it rests on a basis of colored votes; if it does, then it is guilty of a great inconsistency, if not a grave crime. It has cruelly deceived the trusting black man. It has equally deceived the white Republicans of the South.

"Accepting Governor KELLOGG, then, as the late lawful Governor of Louisiana, in the judgment and will of the Republicans of the nation, the question is, Did he discharge his duty in maintaining law and order in that State prior to the Presidential election?

"Disorders were of twofold nature: (1) there were individual acts of violence, occurring in detached localities and at intervals of time; (2) there were general acts of intimidation, caused by movements of the rifle clubs, by mobs, and by night excursions of squads of evil-disposed men.

"Both these lawless methods were the product of the determination of the white Democrats of the South that no government shall exist among them resting on colored votes as a basis. Northern Republicans may doubt this assertion in view of the St. Louis platform and the professions of Democratic conventions, newspapers, and leaders, but it is nevertheless a fixed truth. Living daily in a Southern atmosphere, *I know it to be so.*

"An act of violence committed upon a negro at the South for political ends can not be punished. The perpetrator may be arrested; he may be tried before the courts. But, with few exceptions, the entire white community of Democrats is a solid element to commit perjury in his behalf and prove an *alibi*. Respectable citizens, who would scorn to tell a lie concerning any personal or business matter, will boldly swear to a falsehood to screen a fellow-Democrat from punishment for injury to negroes. It is deemed in the South a political duty, and is justified under some indefinable law of self-defense, in which all Democrats are estimated as one person. (The ELIZA PINKSTON case, I have no doubt, affords an example of this depravity.) This is a sad, an awful, condition of social morals, and exhibits how debasing was human slavery.

"On the one side, then, are the oaths of white persons, on the other are the oaths of negroes. Southern sentiment dare not permit a verdict of guilty under such circumstances. The jury dare not convict on negro testimony against white testimony. If they did, they would be subjected to similar treatment as the murdered, or else the accused would be rescued by force of arms. An experience of over thirty years in Kentucky has never shown me a case where a white man was ever executed or suffered severe punishment for murdering a negro.

"Governor KELLOGG surely can not be blamed because this character of violence becomes frequent from immunity from punishment. He could not force legal conviction.

"The second class of violence represents mob law. It terrorizes a whole community. The negro, accustomed from slavery to subjection under white rule, educated in the belief that he must obey law and make no resistance to violence, easily subject to panic under danger, becomes a non-voter, and often a refugee. Every effort at self-defense is construed and published as an insurrectionary uprising against the whites. Without money, without arms, without property of any extent, without intelligent means of communication, he is, in the face of mob law and rifle rule, helpless. If he resists, and kills or wounds his assailant, the mob hangs or shoots him; if he submits and is murdered, his murderer goes free.

"Ordinarily there are two ways to suppress mob law. In one case, the police power of the community exerts itself, aided by the *posse comitatus;* in the other, the Governor uses the military.

"Where nearly all the whites of a community are *particeps criminis*, and probably half are fully armed, it will be seen how helpless are the local officers of the law. The latter are most likely, if troublesome, to be driven away or killed, as was done at Colfax and other points.

"The only local military force accessible to Governor KELLOGG would have consisted of negroes. In open war, officered by whites and aided by white troops, negro soldiers are brave and efficient. As an element to suppress mobs or rifle clubs, they are uncertain and liable to panic. Besides, their use would have caused excessive excitement, produced a state of war wherever sent, been attended by complaints that Governor KELLOGG had begun a war of races, and made the occasion for arousing the basest passions of men. This was demonstrated in the use of negro troops by Governor CHAMBERLAIN just prior to the Hamburg massacre.

"There was left, then, an appeal to the President for aid—for Federal troops. These would have arrested all parties accused under warrants. They would have been tried, and by false testimony acquitted. Prosecuting witnesses would have been driven away, or terrified into concealing the truth. (I follow a sad experience uniformly resulting under my own eyes in Kentucky.) This was done in many cases in Louisiana, where prosecutions occurred in Federal courts. Need any better proof of the futility of this mode of proceeding occur than is presented in the status of the parties arrested for the Hamburg murders? Look at BUTLER! A very hero and martyr.

"The facts and argument undoubtedly show a state of temporary helplessness in the State government of Louisiana—a condition originating either from inexcusable violence on the part of the white Democrats, or from Republican crime in giving to the negro the right of suffrage. It is either the one or the other. If the former, it ought to be condemned, and, by all capable powers of law and morals, be extinguished. To crown it with success, resulting from acquiescence in its fruits, is to put a premium on rebellion and disorder, and to play the hypocrite to the innocent negro. If the latter, then the Republican party ought to be manly and honest, and repeal the Suffrage Act.

"There really exist two remedies for the violence done in Louisiana: (1) to educate the national mind to declare abhorrence to its outrages, and by moral pressure to subdue the evils practiced in local limits; (2) to declare martial law, and stamp out the plague in the same effectual manner practiced toward the Ku-Klux in North Carolina. Rifle clubs are but Ku-Klux with the mask off."

THE PRESIDENT AND THE SETTLEMENT.

ON the 10th of November President GRANT telegraphed to General SHERMAN:

"No man worthy the office of President should be willing to hold it if counted in or placed there by fraud. Either party can afford to be disappointed in the result, but the country can not afford to have the result tainted by the suspicion of illegal or false returns."

This was one of the wise and timely remarks which the President has often made since his entrance into public life. It instantly assured the country that he saw the situation as all patriotic citizens saw it, and that he might be trusted to countenance in the matter nothing that was not honorable, lawful, and fair. During the long suspense his attitude has not changed. When the research of every day disclosed the truth that the exact situation long and apprehensively foreseen was reached, and that the crucial test was applied to this republic—of ability to subordinate party spirit to patriotism—the Illinois volunteer, the victor of Vicksburg, of Donelson, of the Appomattox, and the first Republican President of the whole Union, showed himself to be what WASHINGTON and LINCOLN would have been in his place. Had he been a mere partisan, had he insisted with some of the vehement opponents of the bill of settlement that the Constitution of WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, MADISON, and MONROE, and the practice of eighty or ninety years, were good enough for him—meaning by that fine expression that the President of the Senate should settle all disputed questions—he would have said what neither the Constitution nor practice authorizes, and might have occasioned a great deal of mischief. But he not only promptly signed the bill, he sent a brief and forcible message to express his warm approval of it.

The President says:

"For the first time, then, the government of the United States is now brought to meet the question as one vital to the result, and this under conditions not the best calculated to produce an agreement or to induce calm feeling in the several branches of the government or among the people of the country."

He agrees with the greatest of commentators on the Constitution, and with the greatest of party leaders on all sides, when the question was not vital as it is now, in saying:

"The importance of having clearly ascertained by a procedure regulated by law which of the two citizens has been elected, and of having the right of this high office recognized and cheerfully agreed in by all the people of the republic, can not be overestimated, and leads me to express to Congress and to the nation my great satisfaction at the adoption of a measure that affords an orderly means of decision of a gravely exciting question. While the history of our country in its earlier period shows that the President of the Senate has counted the votes and declared their standing, our whole history shows that in no instance of doubt or dispute has he exercised the power of deciding, and that the two houses of Congress have disposed of all such doubts and disputes, although in no instance hitherto have they been such that their decisions could essentially have affected the result."

The spectre of compromise which has appalled the unbending political virtue of Senator CAMERON, and the surrender which so stirs the contempt of Senator SARGENT and of Representative FRYE, evidently have no terrors for General GRANT:

"In a case where, as now, the result is involved, it is the highest duty of the law-making power to provide in advance a constitutional, orderly, and just method of executing the Constitution in this most interesting and critical of its provisions. The doing so, far from being a compromise of right, is an enforcement of right, and an execution of powers conferred by the Constitution on Congress. I think that this orderly method has been secured by the bill, which, appealing to the Constitution and the law as the guide in ascertaining rights, provides a means of deciding questions of single returns through the direct action of Congress, and in respect to double returns by a tribunal of inquiry, whose decisions shall stand unless both Houses of Congress shall concur in determining otherwise, thus securing a definite disposition of all questions of dispute in whatever aspect they may arise."

He very properly urges the necessity of permanent legislation for all cases that may arise in a Presidential election, and he concludes, truly and impressively:

"The bill may not be perfect, and its provisions may not be such as would be best applicable to all future occasions, but it is calculated to meet the present condition of the questions and of the country. The country is agitated. It needs aid; it desires peace and quiet and harmony between all parties and all sections. Its industries are arrested, labor unemployed, capital idle, and enterprise paralyzed by reason of the doubt and anxiety attending the uncertainty of a double claim to the Chief Magistracy of the nation. It wants to be assured that the result of the election will be accepted without resistance from the supporters of the disappointed candidate, and that its highest officer shall not hold his place with a questioned title of right. Believing that the bill will secure these ends, I give it my signature."

President GRANT'S hearty support of the settlement will be one of his great titles to gratitude and kind remembrance in American history. From this time probably the unreasonable and unmeasured partisan vituperation which has been poured upon him will begin to diminish, and the many and permanent services which he has rendered to the country will be more willingly recognized. The last months of his official term—a time which is usually one of mere routine and of unimportance—have been among the most interesting and important of his Presidency. Nothing during this time has done more to steady the public mind than confidence in the President's honest patriotism and unshrinking courage. Nobody doubts that he would have transmitted the government unimpaired to his successor, lawfully declared, but he will now transmit it not only to one lawfully declared, but universally accepted.

PERSONAL.

IN the *Weekly* of February 3 we stated, on the authority of another journal, that the Hon. HENRY M. POLLARD, M.C. from Missouri, was the first graduate of Dartmouth ever elected to Congress. The paragraph should have read, the first graduate of the Chandler Scientific School, connected with Dartmouth College. The truth is, as we learn from a graduate, that Dartmouth has furnished fifteen United States Senators (among them WEBSTER and CHASE), sixty-one members of the House of Representatives, thirty-one judges of the U. S. and other courts, two cabinet ministers, four embassadors and foreign ministers, one Postmaster-General, fourteen Governors of States, twenty-five college presidents, and one hundred and four professors in colleges and other institutions. In fact, the graduates of Dartmouth, perhaps more than those of other colleges, appear to have devoted themselves to public affairs rather than to the more quiet pursuits of literature. In view, therefore, of this most honorable catalogue, probability would seem to point out the remote conjecture that our statement in reference to Mr. POLLARD was, as Mr. DISRAELI would phrase it, "conspicuously inexact."

—Mr. EDWARD SEYMOUR (of SCRIBNER & Co.) makes a high-toned bow to the public in the February number of *Scribner's Monthly*, presenting to its readers a graphically written and well-illustrated article on "Trout-Fishing in the Rangeley Lakes." The group of damp places composing the Rangeley are known by the simplest and most euphonious names, such as the Mooselucmaguntic, Molechunkemunk, Welokenebacook, and Cupsuptuc, and the ardent fisherman who goes wading about in those parts is said to be rewarded every few minutes with a speckled trout of five, six, seven, and eight and a half pounds. Fact! At one of these lakes an account in tabular form, presenting an appearance of high-grade statistics such as they make in the Census Bureau, shows that from 1869 to 1876, in the spring season, 1336 trout, weighing 1623¾ pounds, were taken—an average of one pound three and a half ounces—and that 240 of these averaged three pounds eleven and a half ounces each. Of course we believe this, for Mr. SEYMOUR expects us to do so; but he may depend upon it that even those weights will never tempt the ordinary sensible man of New York to leave a happy home and go to Molly-chunk-e-munk, or any other of those places with the horrible names.

—Mr. BRADY, the well-known photographer, has recently re-opened his gallery in Washington, where he displays the splendid collection of pictures exhibited by him at the Centennial. His gallery of portraits embraces a long catalogue of eminent Americans, and is of very great value from a historical as well as an artistic point of view.

—In the forth-coming autobiography of WILLIAM H. SEWARD, which his son, Mr. F. H. SEWARD, has prepared for publication, is the following sketch of Mr. THURLOW WEED, written in 1831, just after Mr. SEWARD had taken his seat in the State Senate. Among the members of that body were NATHANIEL P. TALLMADGE (subsequently United States Senator), NATHANIEL S. BENTON, WILLIAM H. MAYNARD, HENRY A. FOSTER (afterward United States Senator), LEVI BEARDSLEY, and ALBERT H. TRACY. In the Assembly were MILLARD FILLMORE, the late Judge JOHN W. EDMONDS, PLATT POTTER, DUDLEY SELDEN, SILAS M. STILWELL, JOHN C. SPENCER (afterward Secretary of the Treasury), and ISAAC L. VARIAN. Mr. SEWARD was thirty years old, and the youngest member of that body. Mr. WEED was thirty-four. And this is what Mr. SEWARD then wrote of the man between whom and himself had sprung up an attachment that from that time forth knew no interruption, but grew in strength and continued until Mr. SEWARD'S death. He says: "WEED is very much with me, and I enjoy his warmth of feeling. A politician, skillful in design and persevering in execution, whose exciting principle is personal friendship or opposition and not self-interest—that is just THURLOW WEED. How much more I like him than I should if he was selfish and avaricious, you know me well enough to form an opinion. He is warm in his attachments. He gives for charity's sake, is generous to a fault, kind beyond description, open-hearted and sincere beyond most men's sincerity." And from that day—forty-six years ago—Mr. WEED has been known and beloved for the same large-heartedness, the same unselfish devotion to his friends, the same benevolence. Long may he be spared to enjoy the affectionate regard not only of his personal friends, but of the country!

—Cardinal SIMEONI, the new papal Secretary of State, is seventy, and is son of a porter in the great COLONNA household. He is a self-made man, enjoying a high reputation among the Roman clergy as being a very moral fanatic Catholic. The necessary qualifications to fill his new post are stoutly denied him, and they are reported to be "energy, quickness of decision, political experience, diplomatic tact, cunningness, and fluency of speech." Stepping into the slippers of a great man is a piece of slipperiness.

—One of the Washington writers—every body seems to write who goes to Washington—says that Mr. HILL, the new United States Senator from Georgia, now in the House, is a preacher-like man, with a voice of silver purity. His face is pale, with a short bunch of white beard over the breadth of the chin. There is no emotion, but a clearness, a sentiment, a fineness, above the argument and protestation of other speakers. His speech did not flow copiously, nor yet with labor, but it was the rich, optimistic mind of the Southern Whig, the revived echo of HENRY CLAY, the voice of BERRIEN fighting for the Union against a Georgia faction. He aroused love of country; he crushed the easily awakened feeling of Northern men against Southerners; he felt the electric response of the whole audience and Congress, and closed: "My country! my whole country! Blessed be he that blesseth thee, and cursed be he that curseth thee!" While he was speaking came a dispatch anoucing his election to the Senate. Speaker RANDALL called him up and congratulated him. LAMAR then walked forward. HILL put his arm around him and stroked LAMAR'S long black hair. Well, they all felt jolly.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

CONGRESS: The President signed the Electoral Bill on the 29th ult., and in a special message gave his reasons for doing so. The President says, in the conclusion of the paper: "The bill may not be perfect, and its provisions may not be such as would be best applicable to all future occasions, but it is calculated to meet the present condition of the questions and of the country. The country is agitated; it needs aid; it desires peace and quiet and harmony between all parties and all sections. Its industries are arrested, labor unemployed, capital idle, and enterprise paralyzed by reason of the doubt and anxiety attending the uncertainty of a double claim to the Chief Magistracy of the nation. It wants to be assured that the result of the election will be accepted without resistance from the supporters of the disappointed candidate, and that its highest officer shall not hold his place with a questioned title of right. Believing that the bill will secure these ends, I give it my signature."—In the Senate, on the 30th, the credentials of Mr. George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Eli Saulsbury, of Delaware, were presented. The Senate and House each elected five members to serve on the Electoral Commission, as follows: Senators Edmunds, Morton, Frelinghuysen, Thurman, and Bayard; and Representatives Payne, Hunton, Abbott, Garfield, and Hoar. The House passed a bill appropriating $500,000 for the Mississippi jetties, and also passed a bill, over the President's veto, to abolish the District of Columbia Board of Police. A message was received in the House from the President, vetoing the joint resolution returning thanks to the Argentine Republic and the republic of Pretoria, South Africa, for their congratulations on our Centennial, the President holding that Congress can not dictate to the Secretary of State what correspondence he shall hold with foreign states.—In the Senate, on the 31st, Mr. Hereford, of West Virginia, was sworn in, and the credentials of Mr. M'Pherson, of New Jersey, were presented. A communication was received by both Houses from the four United States Associate Justices—Clifford, Miller, Field, and Strong—chosen as members of the judicial branch of the Electoral Tribunal, stating that they had chosen as the fifth member Justice Joseph P. Bradley. The House, after considerable debate, passed resolutions declaring Colorado a State, and its Representative, Mr. Belford, entitled to a seat in the House.—Senator Mitchell, on the 1st inst., presented the report of the Committee on Privileges and Elections regarding all the electors whose eligibility has been contested, except Cronin and his associates in Oregon. Regarding the New Jersey case, the committee reports that the elector Williamson was clearly ineligible, but that, according to the laws of the State, the other electors, about whom there was no dispute, had the authority to fill his place as they had done. The same report was made regarding the Virginia case. In relation to the Missouri case, on the other hand, the committee held that the elector Frost was ineligible, and that the other electors had neither the power to fill his place nor to remove his disabilities. Senator Kernan, representing a minority of the committee, dissented from this part of the report, and held that Frost was eligible to the position of elector, because his political disabilities had been removed by the act of May, 1872.—The House, on the 2d, struck out the clause in the Legislative Appropriation Bill reducing the salaries of Representatives to $4500. The Senate passed a bill limiting the time for bringing suits for claims against the United States to six years.

The joint convention of Congress to count the electoral vote assembled in the hall of the House of Representatives on the 1st inst. At two minutes past one o'clock in the afternoon the Speaker announced the arrival of the Senate of the United States, and all the members of the House, at the tap of the Speaker's gavel, arose and remained standing, while the Senators, preceded by their Clerk, Door-keeper, and other officials, filed down the main aisle, and took the seats set apart in the first four rows on the right or Democratic side of the Chamber. The President of the Senate took the chair, having the Speaker on his left, and then, when the Senators and members were all seated, the President of the Senate rose, and, using the gavel to enforce order and silence, said, "The joint convention of the two Houses of Congress for counting the votes for President and Vice-President will now come to order." Then, while perfect silence reigned in the Chamber, the President of the Senate said: "In obedience to the Constitution, the Senate and House of Representatives have met to be present at the opening of the certificates and the counting and declaring of the results of the electoral votes for the offices of President and Vice-President of the United States, for the term of four years, commencing on the 4th day of March next. In compliance with the law, the President of the Senate now proceeds, in the presence of the two Houses, to open all of the certificates of the several States, and in their alphabetical order, beginning with the State of Alabama." The votes of the States of Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, and Delaware were counted without objection. When the vote of Florida was reached, three sets of certificates were presented, and objection was made to the eligibility of one of the Republican electors. The papers were referred to the Electoral Commission, which at once assembled in the Supreme Court Chamber, with counsel for the opposing sides. On the 2d, the case was argued by Messrs. David Dudley Field and Randolph Tucker for the Democrats, and Messrs. Kasson and M'Crary for the Republicans.

The Mexican government has paid to the United States the first installment of $300,000 on account of the award of the Joint Claims Commission.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A REUTER telegram from Constantinople says that peace is expected with Servia on the basis existing before the war, and with Montenegro upon slight territorial concessions.

Another dispatch says the Porte has sent a dispatch to its representatives abroad giving notice of the appointment of three Christians to the governorships of provinces, and declaring that the application of the reforms is proceeding unremittingly.

A dispatch from Berlin says: "Greece, it is reported, has notified her representatives abroad that M. Comoundouros, President of the Council, intimated to the Marquis of Salisbury that in view of the failure of the Conference and the prospect of continued misrule and unredressed grievances, the government can not longer undertake to restrain the Greek population in Turkey from seeking to obtain their rights by their own efforts."

The French government has dismissed several mayors for attending masses in memory of Napoleon III., and has decided to treat severely all officials participating in Bonapartist demonstrations.

A dispatch from Madrid to the London *Standard* says that negotiations have been begun between Spain and the United States for the revision of the treaty of 1795, so that in future citizens of either country when in the other can be judged only by the civil courts, even in Cuba, unless taken in armed rebellion.

Advices from the city of Mexico to January 21 state that armed resistance to the government of General Diaz is considered at an end for the present. The Church party tacitly conntenances Diaz, but is really working to place conservatives in power.

COUNTING THE ELECTORAL VOTE—DAVID DUDLEY FIELD OBJECTS TO THE VOTE OF FLORIDA.—From a Sketch by Theo. R. Davis.—[See Page 130.]

THE MEMBERS OF THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY BRADY, WASHINGTON.—[SEE PAGE 130.]

MAUD'S ANSWER.

"Your beautiful Maud is fancy-free:
Just as she pulls a rose apart,
So doth she toy with a loving heart.
Take care!" said my sister, warning me.

I kissed my sister, for she is kind,
And loves me; but as we reached the gate,
I turned and told her I had a mind,
Nevertheless, to try my fate.

"Oh, brother, she's cruel as she is fair,
And the rich man's son is wooing there."
"Sister, I may be foolish and blind,
But—woman knoweth not woman's mind."

Cruel and fair! Take care, ah, take care!
Inward echoes like birds kept singing;
Across, through the shimmering summer air,
I could see Maud's hammock swinging.

"I will tell her the truth, and take her word;
I will not vex her with lover's sighing,"
I said to myself as I stood by Maud,
Like a flower in her hammock lying.

She looked at me gravely with lovely eyes;
Then their falling lashes swept her cheek,
Where a flickering bloom began to rise;
But she did not smile, and she did not speak.

"I am poor, and I love thee!" The tone was bold,
For my heart beat strong with the truth unsaid;
But after, in face of my secret told,
I had not courage to lift my head.

She stayed the hammock with one white hand;
I saw her little feet touch the ground;
I felt her come and close to me stand,
And the earth and the sky wheeled round and round.

From her lap the roses fell at my feet;
I could feel the waft of her fragrant breath;
The sense of her nearness was strange and sweet,
As the fullness of Life and the trance of Death.

Then, whether with hope or whether with dread,
My strength came back with a leaping thrill:
Though my lips were close to her golden head,
I would not move till I knew her will.

"The household art is the only dower
I can bring, save myself, to him I wed:
Canst thou find the roof, and earn the flour?
Then I can make *home*, and sweet white bread.

"Thou art poor, art thou? Yet thou lovest me!"
Her pale face flashed with a burning red—
"Well, Maud is poor, and she loveth thee;
So now we are rich, are we not?" she said,

And faltered, all trembling with love confessed;
And I, with knowing I was so dear,
Trembled, but gathered my rose to my breast;
And Love was answered, and Life was clear.

(Continued from No. 1048, page 71.)

CARITA.

BY MRS. OLIPHANT,

Author of "The Chronicles of Carlingford," "Innocent," "Squire Arden," "The Perpetual Curate," "Ombra," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

ELAINE.

It is very hard to be obliged to alter our relationship with our friends, and still more hard to alter the habits which have shaped our lives. Mr. Beresford, when he was forbidden to continue his visits to his neighbor, was like a man stranded, not knowing what to make of himself. When the evening came he went to his library as usual, and made an attempt to settle to his work, as he called it. But long before the hour at which with placid regularity he had been used to go to Mrs. Meredith's, he got uneasy. Knowing that his happy habit was to be disturbed, he was restless and uncomfortable even before the habitual moment came. He could not read, he could not write; how was he to spend the slowly moving moments, and how to account to her for the disturbance of the usual routine? Should he write and tell her that he was going out, that he had received a sudden invitation or a sudden commission? When he was debating this question in his mind, Edward came, with a very grave face, to say that his mother was ill and unable to see any one.

"She said you had better be told," said Edward; "she has gone to her room. She has a—headache. She will not see any one to-day."

"Mr. Seton has been with you; has he any thing to do with your mother's headache?"

"I think so," said Edward, angrily—"old meddler; but she seems to think we must put up with him. I wish my father would come home and look after his own affairs."

"It was a mission from your father, then?" Mr. Beresford was silent for a moment, thinking with somewhat sombre dissatisfaction of the absent Meredith. Would it be so pleasant to see him come home? Would the unaccustomed presence of the master be an advantage to the house? He could not be so insincere as to echo Edward's wish; but he was moved sympathetically toward the youth, who certainly was quite unsuspicious of him, whatever other people might be. "Go up stairs and see Cara," he said; "she is in the drawing-room."

The young man's face brightened. Oswald was absent; he was not, as usual, in his brother's way, and though he had agreed loyally to accept what he supposed to be the state of affairs, and school himself to look upon Cara as his future sister, that was no reason—indeed, it was rather the reason of a reason—for avoiding her now. He went up stairs with a kind of sweet unhappiness in his heart. If Cara was not for him, he must put up with it; he must try to be glad if she had chosen according to her own happiness. But in the mean time he would try to forget that, and take what pleasure heaven might afford him in her society—a modified imperfect happiness, with an after-taste of bitterness in it, but still better than no consolation at all.

Cara was with her aunt in the drawing-room, and they both welcomed him with smiles. Miss Cherry, indeed, was quite effusive in her pleasure.

"Come and tell us all the news and amuse us," she said; "that is the chief advantage of having men about. My brother is no good, he never goes out; and if he did go out, he never comes up stairs. I thought Oswald would have come this evening," Miss Cherry said, in a tone which for her sounded querulous, and she looked from one to the other of the young people with a curious look. She was not pleased to be left out of Cara's confidence, and when they excused Oswald with one breath, both explaining eagerly that they had known of his engagement, Miss Cherry was if any thing worse offended still. Why should not they be open, and tell every thing, she thought.

"Besides," said Cara, very calmly, "Oswald never comes here in the evening; he has always so many places to go to, and his club. Edward is too young to have a club. Why should people go out always at night? Isn't it pleasant to be at home?"

"My dear, gentlemen are not like us," said Miss Cherry, instinctively defending the absent; "and, to tell the truth, when I have been going to the play or to a party—I mean in my young days—I used to like to see the lighted streets—all the shops shining, and the people thronging past on the pavement. I am afraid it was a vulgar taste; but I liked it. And men, who can go where they please— I am very sorry that your mamma has a headache, Edward. She is not seeing any one? I wonder what James—" Here she stopped abruptly and looked conscious, feeling that to discuss her brother with these young persons would be very foolish. Fortunately they were occupied with each other and did not pay much attention to what she said.

"Oh, Edward," said Cara, "stay and read to us! there is nothing I like so much. It is always dull here in the evenings, much duller than at the Hill, except when we go out. And Aunt Cherry has her work, and so have I. Sit here; here is a comfortable chair close to the lamp. You have nothing particular to do; and if your mother has a headache, she does not want you."

"I don't require to be coaxed," said Edward, his face glowing with pleasure; and then a certain pallor stole over it, as he said to himself, "She is treating me like her brother;" but even that was pleasant, after a sort. "I am quite willing to read," he said; "what shall it be? I'll use what book you like best."

"Poetry," said Cara; "don't you like poetry, Aunt Cherry? There is a novel there, but I prefer Tennyson. Mr. Browning is a little too hard for me. Aunt Cherry, Edward is very good when he reads out loud. You would like to hear 'Elaine.'"

"Ye-es," said Miss Cherry. She cast a regretful glance at the novel, which was fresh from Mudie's; but soon cheered up, reflecting that she was half through the second volume, and that it would not be amusing to begin it over again. "In my young days stories would bear reading two or three times over," she said, unconsciously following out her own thought; "but they have fallen off, like every thing else. Yes, my dear, I am always fond of poetry. Let me get my work. It is the new kind of art needle-work, Edward. I don't know if you have seen any of it. It is considered a great deal better in design than the Berlin-work we used to do, and it is a very easy stitch, and goes quickly. That is what I like in it. I must have the basket with all my crewels, Cara, and my scissors and my thimble, before he begins. I hate interrupting any one who is reading. But you are only hemming, my dear. You might have prettier work for the drawing-room. I think girls should always have some pretty work in hand; don't you think so, Edward? It is pleasanter to look at than that plain piece of white work."

"I should think any thing that Cara worked at pretty," said Edward, forgetting precaution. Miss Cherry looked up at him suddenly with a little alarm; but Cara, who was searching for the crewels and the thimble and the scissors on a distant table, fortunately did not hear what he said.

"H-hush!" said Miss Cherry; "we must not make the child vain;" but, to tell the truth, her lively imagination immediately leaped at a rivalship between the brothers. "I suppose we must consider her fate sealed, though she is not so frank about it as I could wish," she added, in an undertone.

"Here are your crewels, Aunt Cherry; and here is the book, Edward. What were you talking about?" said Cara, coming back into the warm circle of the light.

"Nothing, my darling—about the art needle-work, and Edward thinks it very pretty; but I am not sure that I don't prefer the Berlin wool. After all, to work borders to dusters seems scarcely worth while, does it? Oh yes, my dear, I know it is for a chair; but it looks just like a duster. Now we used to work on silk and satin—much better worth it."

"Aunt Cherry, you always talk most when some one is beginning to read."

"Do I, dear?" said Miss Cherry, in a wondering, injured tone. "Well, then I shall be silent. I do not think I am much given to be talkative. Have I every thing? Then, my dear boy, please go on."

It was a pretty scene. The rich warm centre of the fire, the moon-lamps on either table, filled the soft atmosphere with light. Miss Cherry, in her gay gown, which was of glistening silk, full of soft reflections in the evening, sat on one side, with her crewels in her lap, giving points of subdued color, and her face full in the light, very intent over the work, which sometimes puzzled her a little. Cara and Edward had the other table between them; he with his book before him, placed so that he could see her when he raised his eyes, she with the muslin she was hemming falling about her pretty hands—a fair, white creature, with a rose-light shed upon her from the fire. The rest of the room was less light, enshrining this spot of brightness, but giving forth chance gleams in every corner from mirrors which conveyed them dimly, from china and old Venetian glass, which caught the light, and flouted flickers of jewelry about the walls. Mr. Beresford, who, deprived of his usual rest, was wandering about an *âme en peine*, looked in for a moment at the door, and paused to look at them, and then disappeared again. He never came to spend a moment longer than he could help in that haunted room; but to-night, perhaps, in his restlessness, might have found it a relief to take his natural place there, had he not been checked by the quiet, home-like aspect of this pretty group, which seemed *au complet*. It did not look like any chance combination, but seemed so harmonious, so natural to the place, as if it had always been there, and always must possess the warm fireside, that he was incapable of disturbing. Better to bear the new life alone. The genial party—what had he to do with it, disturbing it by his past, by the ghosts that would come with him? He shut the door noiselessly, and went back again down to his gloomy library. Poor Annie's room, in which every thing spoke of her—how the loss of her had changed all the world to him, and driven him away forever from the soft delight of that household centre! Strangely enough, the failure of the refuge which friendship had made for him renewed all his regrets tenfold for his wife whom he had lost. He seemed almost to love her again, and the bitterness of the first hours came back upon him as he sat alone, having nowhere to go to. Life was hard on him, and fate—

The party in the drawing-room had not perceived this ghost looking in upon them. They went on tranquilly, Miss Cherry puckering her soft old forehead over her art design, and the fire-light throwing its warm ruddiness over Cara's white dress. Barring the troubles incident upon art needle-work, the two ladies were giving their whole minds to the lily maid of Astolat and her love-tragedy. But the reader was not so much absorbed in "Elaine." Another current of thought kept flowing through his mind underneath the poetry. He wondered whether this would be his lot through his life, to sit in the light of the warmth which was for his brother, and be the tame spectator of the love which was his brother's, and make up for the absence of the gay truant who, even for that love's sake, would not give up his own pleasures. Edward felt that there would be a certain happiness touched with bitterness even in this lot; but how strange that this, which he would have given his life for, should fall to Oswald's share, who would give so little for it, and not to his! These thoughts ran through his mind like a cold under-current below the warm sun-lit surface of the visible stream; but they did not show, and, indeed, they did not much disturb Edward's happiness of the moment, but gave it a kind of poignant thrill of feeling, which made it more dear. He knew (he thought) that Oswald was the favored and chosen, but as yet he had not been told of it, and the uncertainty was still sweet, so long as it might last.

"Ah!" said Cara, drawing a long breath—the poetry had got into her heart—tears were coming into her eyes, filling them and then ebbing back again somehow, for she would not shed them. She had no thought but for Elaine, yet felt somehow, as youth has a way of doing, a soft comparison between herself and Elaine, a wavering of identity. Was it that she too was capable of that "love of the mother for the star?" Edward, watching her, felt that there was more poetry in Cara's blue eyes than in the Laureate, and no shame to Mr. Tennyson. Is it not in that tender emotion, that swelling of the heart to all lofty and sorrowful and beautiful things, that poetry takes its rise? Cara being truly the poet's vision, even, to her own touched and melting consciousness, was all Elaine in her young lover's eyes.

"But, my dear, my dear," said Miss Cherry, "if poor Elaine had only loved some one like herself, some young knight that would respond to her and make her happy, oh, how much better it would have been! It makes my heart ache, for Lancelot, you know, never could have loved her; though, indeed, I don't know why not, for men being middle-aged is no guarantee," Miss Cherry added, with a little sigh, "against their making fools of themselves for young girls; but it would have been far more natural and happier for her had she set her heart on some one of her own age, who would have made her—"

"Oh," cried Cara, "don't say it over again! Made her happy! Did Elaine want to be made happy? She wanted what was the highest and noblest, not thinking what was to become of her. What did it matter about her? It was enough that she found out Lancelot without even knowing his name. I suppose such a thing might be," said Cara, sinking her voice in positive awe, "as that Lancelot might come to one's very door, and one never know him. That would be worse, far worse, than dying for his sake."

"Oh, Cara, Lancelot was not such a very fine character after all," said Miss Cherry; "and though I am not so clever about poetry as you are, I have seen many a young girl taken in with an older man who seemed every thing that was noble, but had a very sad past behind him that nobody knew of; but after they are married it is always found out. I would rather, far rather, see *you* with a young man of your own age."

"Aunt Cherry!" cried the girl, blushing all over with the hot, sudden, overwhelming blush of her years; and then Cara threw a glance at Edward, seeking sympathy and implying horror at this matter-of-fact view, and caught his eye and blushed all the more; while Edward blushed too, he knew not why. This glance of mutual understanding silenced them both, though neither knew what electric spark had passed between them. Cara in her confusion edged her chair a little further off, and Edward returned to his book. It was an interruption to the delicious calm of the evening. And Miss Cherry began to look at her watch and wonder audibly to find that it was so late. "Past ten o'clock! almost time for bed. I thought it was only about eight. Are you really going, Edward? I am sure we are very much obliged—the evening has passed so quickly. And I hope your mamma will be better to-morrow. Tell her how very, very sorry we are, and give her my love."

Edward went away with his heart beating loud. To think that the rightful enjoyment of all this belonged not to himself, but to Oswald, who was out dining, perhaps flirting, somewhere, caring so little about it. Was it always so in this world—what a man most wanted he never got, but that which he prized little was flung to him like a crust to a dog? How strange it was! Edward did not go in, but lit a pensive cigar, and passed up and down the Square, watching the lights rise into the higher windows. He knew which was Cara's, and watched the lighting of the candles on the table, which he could guess by the faint brightening which showed outside. What was she thinking? Perhaps of Oswald, wondering why he had not come; perhaps kindly of himself as of a brother, in whose affection she would trust. Yes! said Edward to himself, with pathetic enthusiasm, she should always be able to trust in his affection. If Oswald proved but a cool lover, a cooler husband, Edward would never fail her as a brother. She should never find out that any other thought had ever entered his mind. She should learn that he was always at her command, faithful to any wish of hers; but then he recollected, poor fellow, that he was going to India, in Oswald's place, who would not go. How could he save her, how could he be of use to her, then?

Miss Cherry lingered a little after she had sent Cara to bed. She wanted to look over the end of that novel, and the fire was too good to be left, John having imprudently heaped on coals at a late hour. Before she opened the book she paused to think that if it had not been Oswald, she almost wished that it had been Edward; but it was Cara, of course, who must choose. She had not read much more than a page, however, when her studies were disturbed. Her brother came suddenly into the room in his slippers, a carelessness of toilet which was quite unusual to him. He came in, making her start, and poked the fire with a sort of violence without saying any thing. Then he turned his back to the mantel-piece, and gave a glance round the room, with all its slim perfections, and sighed.

"Cherry," he said, "if you are not busy, I should like to ask you a question. I came up stairs a little while ago, but you were too much occupied to notice me."

"James! indeed, I never saw you."

"I know you did not. I did not mean to blame any one. Tell me what you meant the other morning when you advised me to stay at home after dinner—not to leave Cara. Was it for Cara's sake?"

"Cara was lonely, James. She has never—been used—to be left alone."

"Was it for Cara's sake?"

"Oh, James," said Miss Cherry, faltering, "don't think I wish to interfere! You are more able to judge than I am. It is not my place to make any remarks upon what you do."

"Cherry, don't evade the question. Why did you speak to me so? Was it entirely for Cara's sake?"

Miss Cherry grew red and grew white. She clasped her hands together in unconscious supplication. "I must say what I think if I say any thing, James. It was a little for—dear Mrs. Meredith too. One must think of her as well. Her husband is a long way off; she is a very kind woman—kindness itself. Even if she thought you came too often, she would not like to say any thing. Women understand women, James. She would say to herself, that to send you away would hurt your feelings, and she would rather bear a little annoyance herself."

"Do you mean to say she has had any annoyance on my account?"

"She might have, James dear. She has not taken me into her confidence; but people talk. I suppose if she was a widow, and you could—marry?"

"Charity!"

He had scarcely ever called her by that formal name before, and Miss Cherry was frightened. "Oh!" she cried, once more clasping her hands, "do not punish me for it! It is not my fault. I know better, for I know you both; but people will say so, and you should deny yourself for her sake."

"Does *she* wish it?" he said, hoarsely. It took him a strenuous effort to keep down his fury; but indeed there was no one to assail.

"She would not wish any thing for herself; it would be her nature to think of you first," said Miss Cherry. "It is not what she wishes, but what you, me, every body, ought to wish for her, James."

He looked round the room with a cloud upon his face. "Do you know what I see here?" he said—"my past life, which I can't recall. Am I to come here disturbing the new life that is beginning in it—filling the place with gloom? That does not matter, does it? Better to think of a few malicious words, and make them the rule of one's conduct, than strive to follow nature and common-sense."

"James," said Miss Cherry, "all the malicious words in the world will do no harm to *you!*"

"What do you mean?" he said.

"You are free, as far as that is concerned," said his timid sister, rising from her seat. She looked at him with a mild contempt strange to be seen in the eyes of so gentle a woman. "You

can do what you like, James; it is not *you* who will suffer. Good-night," she said.

And though Miss Cherry's heart beat loudly, she had the courage to go away and leave him there, transfixed with that bold dart thrown by her most timid, faltering hand. He stood still for some time after she had left him, unable to move with pain and astonishment. The ass of Balaam was nothing to this tremendous *coup* from Miss Cherry. He was struck prostrate. Almost he forgot to think of the room and its recollections, so entirely was he slain by this blow.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

EDUCATION AND THE SOUTHERN ILLITERATES.

The value of public instruction is strongly illustrated in our recent election. In all that portion of the country where common schools have penetrated, and a general intelligence prevails, the canvass was conducted with dignity and good order. And over all this section of the country Republicanism triumphed by great majorities. Not only in the long-settled portions of the East, in Massachusetts, Vermont, or the interior of New York, but in the new countries around the sources of the Mississippi, in the fresh fields of Nebraska, on the brow of the Rocky Mountains, and along the Pacific coast, political questions were discussed with calmness. Men went quietly to the polls and gave their votes. No violence was heard of, no thought of intimidation, no terror, no disorder. The gentle bond of education and of common-sense held all violent passions in check, and each man voted as he thought and wished. In no other country, it is probable, could such a spectacle be witnessed. In England, elections are almost every where scenes of rioting, noise, and drunkenness; in France, the rigid rule of the government is exerted to repress disorder; Italy has still its brigands and its ultramontanes; German elections are probably quiet; Spanish elections have not yet risen above the level of general bribery, of unbounded corruption; Belgium is torn by the quarrel between the ultramontanes and the liberals; Switzerland is not always at peace; and it is quite probable that, of all elections, and especially elections by universal suffrage, none was ever more dignified, more worthy of a cultivated nation, than that which recently agitated the intelligent classes of our Northern and Western States, and recorded an immense majority for the Republican candidates. The party of progress and of general education may well point with pride to all the traits of its peaceful victory.

Unhappily, in another section of the country a far different spectacle was witnessed. Throughout all the States so recently in rebellion, and where the fires of civil discord can scarcely be said to have ever died out, the canvass, the discussion, the election, the counting of the votes, the furious threats, the savage mobs, the armed bands of ruffians, were worthy of a section in which three-fourths of the people have never learned even the elements of knowledge and of self-restraint. Contrasted with the peaceful conduct of the citizens of Iowa or of Kansas—States sprung, as it were, in a moment into great prosperity and intelligence, where the common school is cherished as the foundation of all their political hopes—contrasted with the lonely communities among the Rocky Mountains, or even distant and unsettled Oregon, what a startling change, what a wholly different atmosphere in Mississippi or in South Carolina! In Kansas, perfect liberty of thought and free discussion every where prevailed; in South Carolina, armed men rode up to Republican meetings and surrounded them with circles of rifles. In Kansas, no one thought of influencing voters by terror; in South Carolina, men trained to evil deeds from childhood, slave-hunters, duelists, rebels, formed themselves into secret associations, armed themselves, and for months, and probably years, prepared to carry by force the election of 1876. They visited at night the cottages of the laborer, and their savage deeds surpass all belief. They threatened terrible punishments to Republican voters unless they recanted, unless they became Democrats. They revived all those shocking scenes that are related in Ku-Klux reports of 1870. The hand of the national government was unhappily withdrawn, and the election in South Carolina was, in several districts, no more than a mortal combat between two contending factions—a strife in which the weak sank unavenged before the cruel tyranny of the powerful.

In the educated States nearly all the voters went freely to the polls. In the Southern States great masses of the people did not venture to vote at all, or voted against their wishes. Terror ruled every where. Georgia gave a pretended majority of 79,000 for Mr. Tilden. "In the grand popular majorities in Georgia," says the Augusta *Chronicle*, January 13, with sardonic humor, "is to be read the overwhelming interest that Georgians feel in the great issues now convulsing the country;" and of the colored people it adds, "a large number have voted *with us*." "With us" means evidently with that insurgent faction which has seized upon the government of Georgia by force; which suppresses Republicanism by violence; selects its Congressmen against the wishes of half the people, and instructs them to aid insurrection in the other Southern States, and foster a silent rebellion against the law; which stands manfully by its fellow-conspirators in Mississippi or Louisiana; which naturally feels an "overwhelming interest in national politics." Under any government less lenient than our own it is easy to see what would be the fate of such an insurrectionary rule: none other would tolerate for a moment this armed barbarism. The interest the people of Georgia take in national politics is shown by the fact that a large part of the colored population was driven from the polls, or voted under fear of violence. The worst class of society rules over the more humane and intelligent; the Constitution of the nation is violated without redress. Ignorance produces a reign of terror, and capital and immigration fly from the unlucky State. In the same paper that relates the immense majorities of the Democracy, is a loud appeal for "capital and immigration." "If the proper spirit is evinced," it says, "and the tide of immigration once turned this way, we are convinced that the plains and hills of Georgia will be as much sought after in a few years as the prairies of the West." But even now the stream of emigration is setting away from Georgia, and intelligent farmers and mechanics escape from a land where nothing is free. To Minnesota or Iowa, where education rules and perfect liberty, a great population emigrates every year. From Georgia its laboring classes are glad to fly, even to Florida or Mississippi. In Kansas or Iowa, every citizen goes to the polls and votes freely; in Georgia, nobody is safe in person or property unless he votes "with us." Nor will Georgia ever become a prosperous and a civilized community until it has suppressed forever that rule of desperate and wicked men which is the distinguishing trait of its political contests. It must make its elections as free and fair as those of Iowa or Nebraska if it would ever secure capital and labor. Its fertile fields are deserted, and its lands of little value compared to the great Western States, because its people have never yet learned to be Republicans. Its insurrectionary government naturally drives away freemen. A government under which a large part of the people have no representation is evidently not a satisfactory one for Americans.

One absurd idea prevails among these thinly peopled and decaying Southern States that seems the natural result of a want of education. The notion of State sovereignty is propagated by that desperate class of the population which fears the interference of the rest of the nation in its tyrannical rule. Louisiana Democrats, fresh from insurrection or scenes of unheard-of brutality, are the loudest in proclaiming the doctrine of State sovereignty. Yet Louisiana is the best proof of the utter absurdity of the idea. It has never been independent, it has never known any self-control. The national government owns every inch of its soil. It was bought with the money of the whole people, and to all the people it belongs. It was erected by the people into a State, but it was on the condition that its varied and uncultivated population should obey the law. Nowhere has the general government so complete a right to interfere for the preservation of good order. Yet its steps have been slow and tardy in all the recent revolutions of Louisiana. The people of the whole country have never yet shown their real power over that disordered State. The land purchased with their money, defended by their arms, has become a centre of disaffection and decay. It rebelled in 1861, and was subdued. Its disorderly classes again rose in 1868, and drove nearly every Republican from the polls; and every year and every election since then have shown that the better portion of its people are wholly under the control of its ruffians and its rioters, and that Democratic politicians may prey upon the intimidated community unpunished and unrestrained. The notion of State sovereignty is used to make all the Southern States scenes of barbarism and decay like Louisiana. It is an absurd fiction, under which bad men hope to pursue their evil courses unrestrained. But the most dangerous use to which it has been applied is to secure the chance of an election for Mr. Tilden, and through him to extend the rule of intimidation over the whole country.

We are asked to compromise with the insurrectionary governments of Georgia or Mississippi, and to yield a gracious attention to the terrible bandits of Louisiana. If troops of armed men had ridden through some county of New York, threatening Republican voters with violence; if they had entered Republican houses at night, terrifying or maltreating their inmates; had they reduced the Republican vote from a large number to nothing, from a great majority to three or four courageous ballots—the people of the State would at once throw out the returns of the whole county, and punish its oppressors. They would do exactly what the Returning Boards have done in Louisiana or South Carolina. Wherever in New York violence had controlled the will of the people, the offenders would have been punished by the extreme severity of the law. But in Mississippi, or Louisiana, or Georgia, where this process of intimidation has been repeated over whole States, where States recently in rebellion and recently pardoned and received into favor with the people, granted all the privileges of freedom, have once more made use of the theory of State sovereignty to shield their revolutionary purposes, and where crime rules unpunished throughout the whole community, we are invited by the Democracy to compromise with the offenders, as they point to the gleam of the rifle clubs that are ranged behind them. They would terrify the educated people of the North into submission. Defeated at the polls, they brandish the bowie-knife and the rifle, and demand the election of Mr. Tilden. Shall we compromise with this absurd and yet horrible faction? Dripping with blood and lost in crime, the Democratic leaders of South Carolina and Louisiana present to the people their demand of amnesty for all past offenses, a control of the national government, the command of the army, navy, and munitions of war. Generals Johnston and Beauregard may take the place of Grant and Sherman—Semmes and the *Alabama* pirates command the Atlantic squadron.

Such is the alternative presented by the uneducated and semi-barbarous portions of the country. The great mass of ultramontane ignorance at the North and the immense host of Southern illiterates have united to enforce upon the people an odious rule. Let us not yield to the savage alliance. The wiser portion even of the Southern whites have no sympathy with the violent class who have seized upon the control of the Southern Democracy; the honest Democracy of the North is beginning to shrink with disgust from the rule of the foreign priesthood. The party of education will conquer at last.

Eugene Lawrence.

A CURE FOR HOARSENESS.

There is a curious story told of the manner in which Frederick the Great could deal, where other men had failed, with a *prima donna* of the period who was inclined to set too little store by the public. This great artist seemed to catch a cold, which had the effect of rendering her hoarse, and consequently unable to sing, whenever any body or any thing had displeased her. One day a certain opera was to be performed at Berlin before the king himself. At the appointed hour the manager came forward and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, we grieve to inform you that our *prima donna* has a sore throat, and that the representation announced can not, therefore, take place." The stolid Teutonic audience seemed no whit surprised, and was moving out tranquilly, when the king rose and commanded the musicians to keep their places. The audience sat down again, and waited patiently on events.

In less than a quarter of an hour the manager re-appeared and spoke as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen, I have the most unfeigned pleasure in informing you that our *prima donna* is completely cured of her sore throat, and will have the honor to sing before you to-night." Surely enough, the famous singer soon appeared, and never had she sung better. Her triumph was complete. The king's prescription had been a very simple one. The *prima donna*, having dismissed the unhappy manager, was sitting comfortably before the fire in her own room, rather pleased at the idea of having spoiled the pleasure of several hundreds of persons, when the door was violently thrown open, and there entered an officer, followed by four dragoons. "Mademoiselle," quoth the officer, "the king, my master, has sent me to ask after your health." "The king is very good. I have a bad sore throat." "His Majesty knows it, and has charged me to take you at once to the military hospital, where you will be cured in a few days." Mademoiselle turned pale. "You are jesting," she simpered; but Prussian officers, she was informed, never jested. The lieutenant gave the order to his men, who seized mademoiselle and carried her out of the theatre.

A coach was in attendance, the lady was deposited therein, the officer took his place beside her, and off they went, the dragoons riding alongside. In a few seconds, "Stay," said the lady; "I think I feel better." "The king is anxious, mademoiselle, that you should feel quite restored, and even that you should sing to-night." "I will try," murmured the prisoner. "Back to the theatre!" cried the officer to the coachman. Arrived there, mademoiselle began to think she had yielded too easily. "I will sing, since his Majesty commands me," she said, "but Heaven knows how." "You will sing," returned the officer, "like the great artist you are." "I shall sing like an artist with a bad cold." "I think not." "And why?" "Because a couple of dragoons will be in attendance, and at the least *couac* they have orders to carry you off again to the military hospital." The hoarseness was now completely gone.

HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Many of our readers will remember that in April, 1875, an act was passed by the Legislature of this State for the incorporation of societies for the prevention of cruelty to children. Laws had previously existed for the protection of children, but the difficulty was that it was nobody's special business to enforce them. When the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children was incorporated, a few days after the passage of the act referred to, it became the purpose of the society to enforce existing laws, and to secure the prompt conviction and punishment of every violator of them. The work has been prosecuted with commendable energy and great success. The second anniversary of the society was recently celebrated at Chickering Hall, on which occasion the report of the society and details of many interesting cases which had come under its observation were listened to by a large audience. During the year 1876 no less than 223 children have been rescued from cruel treatment and placed in homes or institutions appropriate to their age and condition. Warning and remonstrance were effectual in many instances, but 197 cases were prosecuted. The use of young children as gymnasts, acrobats, etc., has been suppressed in this city, and a powerful check to the practice, in the public feeling, is experienced throughout the country. Since the formation of the New York society similar societies have been organized in Rochester, Newburgh, and Buffalo; in Cleveland (Ohio), Portsmouth (New Hampshire), in Philadelphia, and in San Francisco.

A plan has been devised for heating the city of Lockport by steam. We understand that the experiment is actually to be tried. Iron pipes, covered with asbestos and inclosed in wooden pipes, with a space for confined air between the asbestos and wood, are to be laid under-ground. Steam can be manufactured on a large scale at comparatively little expense; and it is believed by those who are sanguine as to the success of this experiment that towns and villages can be very economically heated in this way.

The Portland (Maine) *Transcript* says: "The river at Kennebunk has been open and free from ice all winter. The ship-yards have been to some extent idle because of delay in getting Southern pine shipped in vessels now frozen up in Virginia rivers! This is an odd state of things."

Restaurants in this city have very generally made a reduction in their prices to correspond with the "hard times." A few of the most fashionable retain their former prices; but as meats and most articles of produce are lower than a few years ago, it seems reasonable that a reduction should be made to some extent in hotels and restaurants. It is said, however, that the choicest articles of food still command high prices in the market, and that only those of second quality are really cheaper. How far this is actually so, the buyers best know.

Vesuvius shows signs of increasing activity. Professor Palmieri, writing from the observatory on the mountain, says that although smoke is issuing with greater force and increased volume, fire is no longer visible in the interior of the last mouth, opened December 18, 1865, in consequence of an immense amount of material having fallen into it through the giving way of a portion of the crater of 1872. An extraordinary eruptive force will therefore be necessary either to make a way through the enormous accumulation of sand and scoriæ or to open some new mouth, whether on the summit or the side of the volcano.

The white whale, captured about six months ago on the coast of Labrador, has had but a brief life in the Aquarium. The cause of his death seems unknown; but he is to be on exhibition in an embalmed condition.

The "Robert Fulton Monumental Park Association" has been recently organized in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. Its purpose is to obtain a piece of ground of about ten acres, improve and embellish it, and erect upon it a colossal statue of Robert Fulton, not only to perpetuate the fame of a distinguished American citizen, but as a Centennial memento of one of the world's most beneficent inventors. The officers of the association appeal to the citizens of the United States for contributions to carry this enterprise into effect. Robert Fulton was born, according to historical records, in Fulton Township (formerly called Little Britain), Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, in 1765. The house in which he was born is still standing.

The swing bridge over the Tyne at Newcastle, England, has just been completed, after eight years' labor. This bridge is one of the finest engineering structures of the kind in the world. The centre pier, which supports the massive swing-girder, weighs 1500 tons, and is said to be unequaled in Europe.

Counterfeit half dollars are being widely circulated in various parts of the country. It is worth while to study into the distinctions between a genuine and a counterfeit coin.

The steady cold weather which prevailed in January made ice of unusual thickness and transparency on lakes and rivers. A large crop has already been harvested by the ice companies, and the price of this luxury will doubtless be lower than usual next summer.

The sea-serpent has been heard from again. This time the creature made its appearance in the Straits of Malacca, and was carefully observed by the passengers and crew of the British ship *Nestor*, on her voyage to Shanghai. The dimensions of the monster are given as follows: the body from forty-five to fifty feet in length, the head twelve feet, and the tail no less than 150 feet.

Now comes the foreshadowing of a new beverage, made from the leaves of the coffee-tree, which may be in some respects better than that made from the coffee berry. It appears that the leaves contain a large proportion of *caffein*, the property which is such a refreshing element in coffee. The roasted coffee berry contains some foreign and incidental accompaniments, which the leaves might be free from, and so have an advantage over the berry. At least an infusion of coffee leaves would be worth a trial.

Plumbers should take warning. A citizen of Cincinnati recently received from a plumber an exorbitant bill of $300. He sued the plumber, and recovered $2000 damages, on account of the bad way in which the work was done.

Not long ago a cat that had spent her kittenhood in the beautiful village of Stratford, Connecticut, was brought in a basket by steamboat to New York. Attempts were made to make her feel entirely at home in this city, but one morning pussy was missing. Three or four weeks afterward, a miserable skeleton of bones and fur, she made her appearance at the house in Stratford from which she had been taken. She had travelled some sixty miles, and how she found her way is a mystery.

A living fish was recently found, in Newark, New Jersey, imbedded in a block of ice, about two inches below the surface. Apparently he was in comfortable quarters, though, when released from his icy home, he paddled off as if enjoying his liberty.

It is said that the Sultan has forbidden his subjects to employ wounded animals, prescribed the maximum load for a horse and for a donkey, and set aside one day in the week as a rest day for burden-bearing animals. If all the Sultan's laws are as good as these, nobody will find fault with him—provided he makes his subjects obey them.

Near Kingston lives a remarkable old lady, born in October, 1776. She is very energetic, and has good eyesight. Recently she made two calico dresses and two aprons without the aid of glasses. She speaks three languages fluently—Holland Dutch, English, and German. She has two children living, eight grandchildren, thirty-two great-grandchildren, and three great-great-grandchildren.

In Boston there is generally plenty of snow every winter. But it is not suffered to clog up the narrow streets. It is promptly removed from sidewalks, gutters, and all the thoroughfares.

There has been more jolly sleigh-riding this winter than has been known in this vicinity for many a year. Those who want to see what enjoyment is derived from the snow, should leave the crowded thoroughfares of the city, and go to Central or Prospect Park, where the snow is really pure and beautiful. The multitude of sleighs, with their gay horses and jingling bells, and the warmly wrapped riders, make a scene of lively interest. At the South, where snow seldom falls, great discomfort results from its occasional appearance. Not long ago, in one part of North Carolina, the mercury fell below zero, and there were fifteen inches of snow on the ground—an unprecedented occurrence there. This caused a great disturbance and a suspension of business. All vegetables froze; no paths were shoveled; there were no boys with sleds nor horses with bells. Every body and every thing waited dismally until nature came to the rescue and disposed of the superfluous snow.

THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION IN SESSION IN THE SUPREME COURT

EME COURT CHAMBER.—FROM A SKETCH BY THEO. R. DAVIS.—[SEE PAGE 130.]

YOUTH.

CHILD with the butterfly,
Boy with the ball,
Youth with the maiden—
Still I am all.

Wisdom of manhood
Keeps the old joy;
Conquered illusions
Leave me a boy.

Falsehood and baseness
Teach me but this:
Earth still is beautiful,
Being is bliss.

Locks to my temples
Hoary may cling;
'Tis but as daisies
On meadows of spring.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION.

ON page 125 we give the portraits of the members of the Electoral Commission from the Senate, House of Representatives, and the Supreme Court. Most of these gentlemen are well known to the public, but a brief sketch of each will be interesting at the present time.

THE SENATE MEMBERS.

GEORGE F. EDMUNDS, Republican, is a native of the Green Mountain State, which he so worthily represents. He was born at Richmond, February 1, 1828. He was educated for the bar, and is well known as a lawyer of great ability. Mr. EDMUNDS went early into political life. He was a member of the State Legislature in 1854, 1855, 1857, 1858, and 1859, and afterward State Senator. He was appointed to the United States Senate, as a Republican, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of SOLOMON FOOT, taking his seat April 5, 1866; was elected to fill the remainder of the term, and re-elected for the terms ending in 1875 and 1881.

OLIVER P. MORTON, Republican, of Indiana, was born in that State August 4, 1823; graduated at the Miami University; studied and practiced law; was elected Circuit Judge of the Fifth Judicial Circuit Court of Indiana in 1852; was elected Lieutenant-Governor of Indiana in 1860, and became Governor in 1861, when Governor LANE was elected to the United States Senate; was elected Governor in 1864; was elected to the Senate, as a Republican, to succeed HENRY S. LANE, and took his seat March 4, 1867, and was re-elected in 1872. His term of office will expire March 3, 1879.

FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN, Republican, of New Jersey, was born at Millstown, Somerset County, New Jersey, August 4, 1817; was graduated at Rutgers College in 1836; was admitted to the bar in 1839; was appointed Attorney-General of the State in 1861, and re-appointed in 1866; was temporarily appointed United States Senator in 1866, in place of WILLIAM WRIGHT, deceased, and was elected in 1867 to fill the unexpired term, which terminated in 1869; was elected to the United States Senate, as a Republican, to succeed A. G. CATTELL, and took his seat March 4, 1871. His term of service will expire March 3, 1877.

ALLEN G. THURMAN, Democrat, of Ohio, was born at Lynchburg, Virginia, November 13, 1813; removed to Ohio in 1819; was admitted to the bar in 1835; was a Representative from Ohio in the Twenty-ninth Congress; was elected Judge of the Supreme Court in Ohio in 1851; was Chief Justice of that court from 1854 to 1856; was the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio in 1867; was elected to the United States Senate, as a Democrat, in place of BENJAMIN F. WADE, Republican; took his seat March 4, 1869, and was re-elected in 1874. His term of service will expire March 3, 1881.

THOMAS F. BAYARD, Democrat, of Delaware, was born at Wilmington, Delaware, October 29, 1828; was admitted to the bar in 1851. In 1868 he was appointed United States Senator, as a Democrat, to succeed his father, JAMES A. BAYARD; took his seat March 4, 1869, and was re-elected in 1875. His term of service will expire March 3, 1881.

THE HOUSE MEMBERS.

GEORGE F. HOAR, Republican, of Massachusetts, was born at Concord, in that State, August 29, 1826; was graduated at Harvard in 1846, and graduated at the law school of that university; was a member of the State Assembly in 1852, and of the State Senate in 1857; was elected to the Forty-first, Forty-second, Forty-third, and Forty-fourth Congresses, as a Republican, and but a short time ago was elected by the Massachusetts Legislature to the United States Senate.

JAMES A. GARFIELD, Republican, of Ohio, was born in Orange, Cuyahoga County, in that State, November 19, 1831; graduated from Williams College, and was admitted to the bar; was a member of the State Senate of Ohio in 1859 and 1860; entered the Union army as Colonel of the Forty-second Ohio Volunteers; was promoted to be Brigadier-General January 10, 1862, and to be Major-General and Chief of Staff of the Army of the Cumberland September 20, 1863; was elected to the Thirty-eighth Congress, and re-elected to all subsequent Congresses.

HENRY B. PAYNE, Democrat, of Ohio, was born in Madison County, New York, November, 1810; graduated at Hamilton College; commenced practice at the bar at Cleveland, Ohio, in 1834; was a member of the Ohio State Senate in 1849 and 1850; was defeated in a contest for the United States Senatorship in 1851, and for Governor in 1857; was delegate to the Cincinnati Convention in 1854, the Charleston Convention in 1860, and the Baltimore Convention in 1872, and was elected to the Forty-fourth Congress by the Democrats and Liberal Republicans.

JOSIAH G. ABBOTT, Democrat, of Massachusetts, was born at Chelmsford, in that State, November 1, 1815; graduated at Harvard in 1832; was admitted to the bar in 1835; was a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1836, and of the State Senate in 1841 and 1842; was Judge of the Superior Court of Massachusetts in 1855, and was elected to the Forty-fourth Congress as a Democrat.

EPPA HUNTON, Democrat, of Virginia, was born in Fauquier County, in that State, September 23, 1823; was elected to the State Convention in Virginia which assembled at Richmond in February, 1861, served through its first session, and then entered the service of the Confederacy as Colonel of the Eighth Virginia Infantry. After the battle of Gettysburg he was promoted to be Brigadier-General, was elected to the Forty-third Congress, and re-elected to the Forty-fourth.

THE SUPREME COURT MEMBERS.

NATHAN CLIFFORD is the oldest member of the court. He was born in Rumney, Grafton County, New Hampshire, August 18, 1803. He fitted for college at the Haverhill Academy, and completed his education at the Hampton Literary Institution. He studied law, and, after being admitted to the bar, removed to Maine in 1827. He was elected to the Legislature, from York County, in 1830, and re-elected for three years, during the last two being Speaker. In 1834 he was appointed Attorney-General for the State of Maine. He was a Representative in Congress from 1839 to 1846. In 1846 he was appointed by President POLK Attorney-General of the United States, which office he held until March, 1847, when he was appointed Commissioner to Mexico. When peace was declared between this country and Mexico, he was appointed minister to that republic. On his return to the United States he settled in Portland, devoting himself to his profession, and in 1858 was appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court by President BUCHANAN.

SAMUEL F. MILLER was born in Richmond, Kentucky, April 5, 1816; graduated at the University of Transylvania, and after taking the degree of Doctor of Medicine, practiced the profession a few years, and then turned his attention to the law. Having been from 1848 in favor of emancipation, and though generally taking no part in politics, the course of public affairs caused him to remove from the State in 1850, when he settled in Iowa, and became one of the leaders of the Republican party in that State. In 1862 he was appointed to the Supreme Court by President LINCOLN.

STEPHEN J. FIELD is a son of DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, D.D., a distinguished New England divine, and a brother of DAVID DUDLEY, CYRUS W., and HENRY M. FIELD. He was born in Haddam, Connecticut, November 4, 1816. He was graduated at Williams College in 1837; studied law in New York city with his brother DAVID DUDLEY, with whom he formed a law partnership. In 1849 he settled in California, for the practice of his profession, and in January, 1850, was elected First Alcalde of the city of Marysville; in October of the same year he was elected to the Legislature, where he took a leading part in moulding the judiciary of the State. In 1857 he was elected a Judge of the Supreme Court of California, and became its Chief Justice. In 1863 he was appointed to his present position by President LINCOLN.

WILLIAM STRONG was born in Somers, Tolland County, Connecticut, May 6, 1808. He graduated at Yale College in 1828. Afterward he taught school in Connecticut and in New Jersey, meanwhile studying law. He was admitted to the bar in Philadelphia in 1832, and soon after began to practice law in Reading, Pennsylvania. He was elected to the Thirtieth and to the Thirty-first Congresses. Upon retiring from Congress he resumed his profession, and continued in practice until 1857, when he was elected a Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania for fifteen years. He resigned that position in 1868, and returned to the bar, and in 1870 was appointed to the Supreme Court by President GRANT.

JOSEPH P. BRADLEY, the fifth Justice of the Supreme Court selected to serve on the Electoral Commission, was born in Berne, Albany County, New York, March 14, 1813. He was a graduate from Rutgers College, New Brunswick, New Jersey, in 1836, and, after teaching in an academy at Millstone, studied law, and was admitted to the bar in New Jersey in 1839. He practiced law in Newark from that time until his appointment as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, March 21, 1870. He never took an active part in politics, but was a Republican Presidential elector in 1868. He was a Whig while that party continued, and afterward became a moderate Republican, though he was never identified with the antislavery movement. He was a zealous supporter of the government during the war of the rebellion. His grandfather served as an officer in the Revolutionary war, and his father in the war of 1812. At the time of Justice BRADLEY'S appointment to the Supreme Court bench, it was understood that it, as well as that of Justice STRONG, was for the purpose of reversing a previous decision of the court adverse to the constitutionality of the Legal-tender Act. The most important judicial decision he has rendered since then was in the Grant Parish cases in Louisiana, in which the suits were dismissed because of the insufficiency of the indictments. He was sustained by the full bench.

THE COMMISSION IN SESSION.

When in session the Electoral Commission will sit in the Supreme Court Chamber, of which we give a double-page engraving. The sessions will be public, and the few spectators the room will hold will be admitted under such restrictions as may be necessary to protect the Commissioners against annoyance and disturbance. All discussions and consultations between members of the Commission will, however, be held in private. In this respect the practice of the Supreme Court will govern, and the Commissioners will withdraw into the consultation-room of the court.

COUNTING THE VOTE.

The engraving on page 124 shows the Senate and the House of Representatives in joint session for the purpose of counting the electoral vote. A full account of the proceedings is given in our News column. The moment chosen by our artist was when the Florida certificates were read, and the presiding officer, Senator FERRY, asked if there were objections to counting the vote of that State.

A MÉSALLIANCE—IN THREE LETTERS.

"MY DEAR OLD DAN"—wrote Jack Livingston, from a mountainous county in New Hampshire, to his college chum and confidant, the Rev. Daniel Delaney—"I have happily broken my leg! The doctor assures me it is a compound fracture of rather a serious and complicated nature, so that I may hope, despite my inevitable drawbacks of youth and vigor, to be laid up for some months. But don't pull a long face in my behalf; rather rejoice and be exceeding glad. I'm the happiest man in the world. A benign providence threw me from the back of a vicious and untamed brute over the relentless pickets, and into the heart of a hitherto inaccessible paradise, peopled by only two women, one of them pale, placid, peaceful, profound, pious, the other capable, comfortable, and culinary. Mary and Martha Marks, they are called, and they live together half-way up the mountain. Their long low cottage can scarcely be seen at all from the main road, so hidden is it by a tangled and beautiful mass of bloom, but appears to the ascending traveller like a fresh, vivid, beckoning oasis in the desert of uncompromising clay and rock up which he has been toiling. I fell in love with the spot before I knew it was peopled; and when I saw the pretty nest, with its irregular porches and gables, its dormer-windows and quaint eaves, its jutting bits of wood, carved into artistic shapes, I paused before it with delight, and, with my usual impudence, went in at once. All the people hereabouts keep boarders, and although I had an uncomfortable misgiving that here might be a general exception to the plain, the greedy, and the prosaic, I had the hardihood to ask the little maid that came to the door if such a thing were possible. This little girl was well known to me, fortunately. I, in fact, boarded at that time with her people, who lived in a miserable hand-to-mouth way in an old dilapidated house half a dozen miles off.

"'Hetty,' I whispered, as, with a sort of prolonged hope, I pleaded thirst, and we went together to the well, 'can't you put it to these maiden ladies in the light of a charity? You know how things are at home. Tell them I shall only be sketching up here for a few months at the furthest.'

"'I told them every thing, Sir,' said Hetty; 'how that pappy was drunk most of the time, and the baby cried and cried, and we had a sick sheep that bleated in the cellar.'

"'And what did they say, Hetty?'

"'Just nothing, Sir—only shuddered and looked kind o' sorry like. Folks say they hate men; but if they could only see you, if I could only tell 'em how different you are from any body hereabouts, if they knew how much you looked like a picture they've got of a beautiful holy man over the mantel-piece; but you bid me not to chatter, Sir.'

"'And do you mind every thing I say, Hetty?'

"'*Every thing*, Sir.' A pause here, Dan—a sunburned, sun-glorified face lifted to mine; eyes which are as quick to tears as smiles; a baby mouth, fresh and dewy as a violet, and as tremulously sweet— Ah, well, Dan, let's get back to the conversation again.

"'Then it's a hopeless case, Hetty. I'd better get back to town.'

"'Oh, please, no, not yet; something may happen. They may be brought to see you. If you go back to town—' A sob here, Dan, by way of punctuation.

"'Well, Hetty?'

"'I shall die.'

"You see, Dan, I have to tell you *verbatim*, so you'll get the whole gist of it. This Hetty Bilsby is a foolish little body, with an unmanageable crop of hair that takes every shade of brown in the sun, from a pale yellow to a deep reddish-ochre. To a colorist these things amount to a study, you know. Then one can see her pure virginal soul through the unfathomable depths of her eyes. For the rest, she is freckled, thin, and crude in outline. I happened to put her in two or three of my sketches, paying the old woman well for her time; but Hetty, being a child of nature, and babbling innocently, like one of her mountain brooks, the rapacious maw of village gossip got hold of it all. The end of it was, they bundled her out here to service. However, there's no law against travelling the highway, and my vicious brute, that ought to know the road well enough, took fright at a stump by the way-side the other day, and though Hetty was foolish enough to cling to his bridle, and did check him in the main, he broke her arm and my leg, and we were both brought in to be mended.

"Hetty lies up over the kitchen somewhere, poor child, and I am in a capacious chamber at the front of the house, the three windows of which command the whole panorama of splendor in light and shadow on yonder misty mountain-tops. My leg holds a high carnival of agony at times, by way of contrast, but there's a capital doctor here that knows how to manage this sort of revelry, and a faculty for nursing close at hand. Anyhow, I'm within here, and I'm glad, and I am always your worthless

"JACK LIVINGSTON."

"My best Dan," wrote Jack Livingston, later on, "do you remember Whittier's 'sweetest woman ever Fate, perverse, denied a household mate?' who kept so long 'her genial mood and simple faith of maidenhood?' Well, here she is, and her sister too. The first time our excellent buffalo of a doctor helped me down into the sitting-room, and into a stuffed chair that just fitted my aching spine, and lifted to a magical footstool my demon of a leg, and my eyes fell upon Miss Mary, who sat opposite me, drawing in and out her needle upon some tasteful design for a pulpit cushion, I recognized the gentle, gracious element so happily pictured in the poem—the pale low forehead, from which was drawn back her hair, without crinkle or curl; the mild beam of her hazel eyes; the low monotone of her voice; the perfect curves of her lips, which never vary, or break into smiles, or draw themselves out of shape as other lips are prone to do, with agony, or joy, or nasty sarcasm. It was fine, it was good, Dan. Then no sooner had I lain back and shut my eyes to digest this comfortable felicity for the tired soul and the aching brain, than I found close to my fainting lips a mug, to which I was impelled by some intuitive power—a mug of quaint device and transparent texture, which I afterward admired, but not then, Dan. I drained the delightful beverage to the dregs, and opened my eyes upon the generous cup-bearer, and here, in plump, dimpled, comfortable humanity, was the other element needful to the household—the sagacious, the culinary, the administering. Fancy your poor tempest-tossed, crippled Jack in the hands of these two dear women! Before a fortnight has gone by, the seven devils are driven out of me. Only this morning I held out my hands to them in helpless gratitude, and audibly thanked God for my broken leg.

"'Oh yes,' I said, 'I can't help it. You know many and manifold are the ways in which His infinite mercy is directed. I was gone in body and spirit; not a bit of faith, hope, or charity left in me—only a blind drifting to that species of feline fatalism popularly known as the dogs. Nothing but you two women could have saved me. Now I'm disarmed, I'm happy, I'm grateful. I feel like Christian did when he lay down his burden at the heavenly gates.' For I can't tell you, Dan, just what a point in Turkish philosophy I had reached when I mercifully broke my leg and poor little Hetty her arm that morning. I have incidentally learned that Hetty is not yet very strong, but she is in good hands, and will doubtless speedily mend. Old Bilsby is to go out West, they say, in the spring, and take his whole wretched brood. His old ramshackle of a place is for sale—unbearable, perhaps, for the amenities of life, but wondrously alluring to a vagabond taste. There's a bit of rocky waste behind the old barn, where Hetty and I spent one whole perfect June morning afield. We were all alone with the queer wild grasses and blossoms that grow there, and would puzzle you to put into recognizable Latin. Hetty named them all, with doubtless the same simplicity that Adam did in Paradise; and the child was so verily akin to the shy mysterious growth of nature about us that I painted her in a part of it all, and I wouldn't take a big nugget of gold for that sketch. I can tell you, when old Bilsby takes her out West— B'r-r-r! what makes me shiver, I wonder. The seasons are short up here, Dan; in the early morning the air is already chill. I'm glad they've put Hetty on the south side. I think I know the bit of gable and arch that shelters her fallen head; but I won't hobble that way—it is best not.

"We are to take advantage of the few noontides left us, now that the season is on the wane; Miss Mary is to bring a soothing old volume out on the sheltered porch this morning, and we are to have one of Miss Martha's *chefs-d'œuvre* in the way of a luncheon in the early afternoon; the excellent doctor will take me to drive, and I am your unspeakably comfortable and lucky

"JACK LIVINGSTON.

"P.S.—I've just come back from the drive. Whether it was that autumn is really creeping upon us, and the winds up here at night-fall chill to the marrow of one's bones; whether it was that icy fog that crept down from the mountains and enveloped us before we had gone many miles, or the lugubrious mood of the doctor that made me out of sorts, I can not tell; but I have limped up here to my room and shut out the ghastly phantoms on the mountains yonder, stirred up the fire—and it would be hard to find in the four quarters of the earth a cheerier nook than this—yet, Dan, I am grim and uneasy, a dull perception of misery somewhere makes my whole harmony out of tune and harsh. Confusion to the worthy surgeon, with his direful prophecies! It can not be expected that weak little bones like Hetty's should knit together as satisfactorily as my grizzled muscles; and yet he did not say it was her arm. He muttered some trash about an unconquerable weakness and apathy that had seized the child; how she would lie for hours with her face to the wall, big tears rolling out of her eyes, and an indefinable yearning in her face, which haunted the worthy doctor day after day, and which he declared to me had reached a positive pain to him. And if this burly follower of Jason, this chopper of sinews and splinterer of bones, can be thus affected, is it any wonder that he has infected me with his grim follies? Besides, I can fancy it so well, even when Hetty was strong and lithe as a young fawn, there was always that beseeching fervor in her eyes—I caught it pretty well in that sketch I told you of. I'll get it down now and have a look at it—no, I won't! I ought to have been satisfied with that morning's work. I intended to take it back to town with me that afternoon, and go the next day to Newport to my mother and the girls, but old Bilsby was a little violent that night, and Hetty clung to me. Oh, well, Dan, I didn't go, as you

can plainly see, and I am your perplexed and mutinous J. L."

"When you get this scrawl," ran the third and last letter of Jack Livingston to his friend the Rev. Dan Delaney, "I shall be well beyond the reach of all storms, howls, and execrations save those of the old Atlantic. This mountainous region is beautiful yet; even in its grim severity there's a wonderful charm. But the air is keen, the winds are bitter, the days are short, the nights long and uncompromising, and I have it in my heart to seek a more merciful climate, and take shelter under softer skies. There's a torn soul and a broken body to be mended, Dan, and I mean to take them over to a shop we know of—you and I—beyond the seas. Unfortunately, in patching up one existence I must make a drain on another, and in your hands, my old comrade, I leave it to smoothe out this tangled skein of destiny as best you may to my poor, proud, blue-blooded mother, who will, perhaps, unravel it to my excellently imperious sisters; they, in their turn, will shape it to suit the big bombastic world to which they belong.

"A month or so after that last letter of mine, the good doctor burst into the sitting-room, where we were listening, Martha and I, to the conclusion of that soothing old volume, rendered to us by the musical monotone of Miss Mary. The fire in the grate crackled cheerily; the south window was a mass of sheltered bloom; peace, serenity, the joy of calm, were apparently there; but I vaguely felt some indefinable horror, and for an hour back a tumult of confusion had racked my brain—when the doctor broke in upon us and told us that Hetty Bilsby had not long to live; and the two women, stirred by a quick sympathy, began to question him in her behalf. I went out the open door and down the south side of the garden—a by-path my halting steps would fain have trod before; but a stubborn will withheld, so strong are the shackles with which this shallow world's conventionalities and creeds bind a weak and unmanly soul; but they were broken now, only I couldn't master a tremor of the nerves and a faint chill that touched the whole length of my vertebræ, so that my body was freezing, while my heart was burning.

"A big band of leaden mist brooded on the horizon; downy particles began to fill the air; a vague sense of storm and whirlwind pervaded every thing about me; and looking up at the threatening sky, I was arrested midway by a face closely pressed to the window-pane of a little dormitory beneath the eaves—a pale, eager, devouring face, so eager and so devouring that it hungrily ate up the space between us, and I found myself unwittingly but rapidly climbing up to it, and in less time than I have taken to write it I had the little trembling, shrinking body in my arms. They found her there when they came, Mary and Martha and the good doctor, the wet curls of her close-cut hair tight against my cheek, the wild yearning kissed out of her eyes. And, Dan, you read to me long ago that story of the daughter of Jairus, she that was raised by a miracle. Pray for me, will you, dear old friend: all I ask is her life. For the rest—

'The warld's wrack we'll share o't,
The warstle and the care o't:
Wi' her I'll blithely bear it,
And think my lot divine.'

"JACK LIVINGSTON."

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

FROM all the experiences of the Norwegian fishermen during the past year, there seems to be a condition of the ice in the seas around Spitzbergen unusually favorable for investigation, several portions of the arctic basin having been attained which were never before visited. In July KJELSEN reached Moffen Island, off the northern coast of Spitzbergen, and thence proceeded due north, without meeting ice. Returning southward, he coasted in an easterly direction along the north side of Northeast Land, doubled Cape Smyth, and sailed around the eastern side of the Storöen Islands. Here, at a distance of several miles, he saw land from 300 to 400 feet high, lying in a direction from east to south. Returning to Cape Smyth in the early part of August, he steered straight north, and kept on this course for a day and a half, and believes he reached the latitude of about 81° 30′ north. The water was every where open and free from ice, the sea running high, and the current drifting strongly to the eastward.

Some time since we mentioned that the attention of the Centennial authorities had been called to the possibility of the introduction into this country, by means of the packages from foreign countries, of noxious plants and insects, and the reference of the whole subject to the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia for investigation. A committee was appointed by the Academy, consisting of Dr. JOHN L. LE CONTE, chairman, Dr. JOSEPH LEIDY, Dr. GEORGE H. HORN, Mr. THOMAS MEEHAN, and Dr. J. GIBBONS HUNT. After a careful examination, the committee report that, so far as the insects are concerned, there is no serious ground for apprehension, since nearly all the species observed have already domiciled in the United States, and that none of them is particularly destructive. Fourteen species of beetles and three or four of lepidoptera are among the most important.

It will require another season (perhaps two) before any thing definite can be said in regard to foreign plants from the Exhibition. We know that about fifty species were detected in and around Paris after the Exposition of 1867, and it is probable that an equal number may be discovered in the vicinity of Philadelphia at the proper season, but it is not supposed that any of these will prove to be especially noteworthy.

M. HENRY DUVEYRIER, who has spent much time in investigating the Sahara and the adjacent regions, has given an account of certain carvings found on the rocks of the country referred to, which, if they be properly interpreted, seem to indicate the existence of a very different condition of zoological geography and its attendant climate from that which now prevails. He noticed upon the cliffs representations of the rhinoceros, the horse, the giraffe, the ostrich, the crane, and possibly of the bustard. Articles of human industry were also reproduced, such as horse trappings, weapons, etc. Most of the animals represented are now to be found only at remote distances from the region referred to, and could not have lived there excepting under very different conditions, such as a much greater abundance of vegetation, and water in the form of springs, pools, etc., and possibly a different temperature.

The Legislature of Oregon has memorialized Congress in reference to a geological survey of the State, referring to the fact of a previous survey having been commenced in the then Territory of Oregon, but not continued. They suggest that the indications of vast beds of iron, coal, gold, silver, etc., are very promising, and they request Congress to make an appropriation, in the interest of science and general commerce, for a thorough geological survey.

A bill has been introduced into Congress making certain provisions in reference to the salmon fisheries of Columbia River, limiting the period during which they can be taken between the 1st of May and the 1st of August, and imposing heavy fines for the violation of the act; and it is provided that no fishing shall be prosecuted excepting by means of a seine with a mesh of 8¼ inches. The bill also provides for the erection of a hatching station at a suitable point for the United States Fish Commission, and appropriates a sum of money for the erection of the establishment and for carrying it on.

Professor J. B. STEERE, of the University of Michigan, who has lately completed a very extensive and productive exploration of parts of China, Japan, and the island of Formosa, proposes, in association with several others, to organize a scientific expedition around the world. For this purpose a first-class steamer of a thousand tons will be provided, and fitted up for the accommodation of students and naturalists, with ample space for carrying stores and supplies and the collections which may be made, including, also, a sufficient library and laboratories.

It is proposed to leave New York in July, 1877, by way of the West Indies; thence to the mouth of the Amazon; through the Straits of Magellan to Valparaiso; thence to Polynesia, Australia, New Guinea, the Dutch East Indies, the Philippine Islands, China, Singapore, Calcutta, and, by way of the Suez Canal, to the Mediterranean. Two years will be occupied in the voyage, two-thirds of the period being spent in different ports, with the special object of scientific research.

The capture in Belgium of a yellow-billed cuckoo has lately been announced by Mr. DU BOIS, a well-known Belgian ornithologist. This was killed on the 22d of October, 1874, and is believed to be the first case of the occurrence of this bird on the continent of Europe. Five specimens, however, are known to have been captured in England, where most of the wanderers from America make their landing.

It is well known that, since the introduction of freezing houses, salmon are procurable throughout the year in the markets of New York, Boston, etc., the chief dependence having been upon the British provinces and Maine, the fish, in the spring and early summer, being either frozen on the spot where caught or sent some distance for the purpose. Unfrozen salmon are to be had in the spring and a portion of the summer from these sources, and after that the freezing establishments are drawn upon.

So far, no great number of frozen salmon from California have been known in the market, the fish being sent in the late winter or early spring to New York by way of Chicago. During the month of December last, however, a new source of supply of Western salmon was announced in the markets, a company having been lately established in San Francisco for shipping them. These are said to come from up the coast, probably from some of the shorter rivers of California or Oregon which empty into the ocean south of the Columbia, and which are known to abound in this species. The first car-load of these fish arrived in New York on the 28th of December, the fish themselves indicating a decided advance toward the reproductive period, the eggs being very large and the hook in the jaw very apparent. It is quite probable that these fish may spawn as early as March or April—a fact which will be of great practical application in reference to the question of artificial propagation, and the supply of eggs to localities not suited by the period at which the Sacramento fish spawn.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Calendar.

FEBRUARY, 1877.

Sunday,	18.—First Sunday in Lent.
Wednesday,	21.—Ember-day.
Saturday,	24.—St. Matthias.
Sunday,	25.—Second Sunday in Lent.

MR. MOODY has begun the meetings in the Boston Tabernacle with a large throng of worshipers in attendance, and with a promise of the same success which he has had in other cities. The summaries of the results achieved in the Northwest begin now to appear. The *Northwestern Christian Advocate* reports the numbers of members received in the Chicago churches to be, Baptist, 300; Congregational, 300; Methodist, 700; Presbyterian, 750; Reformed Episcopal, 300; besides others not counted taken into Welsh and German churches. "It is safe," states this paper, "to say that 2500 new members have already been received into the churches of Chicago and vicinity, with perhaps an equal number known to the pastors who are expected to join at some future time. About 6000 tickets were given out for the farewell meeting, of which a careful record was kept; the name, church membership, and residence of every individual being written down, in order to send the names to the pastors of those churches into whose care they appropriately fall." Although Mr. MOODY had formally closed his Chicago meetings in December, he remained in that city till January 16, when the farewell meeting took place. The final scene is thus described by the *Interior:* "His parting words were, 'Good-night—we shall meet in the morning.' While the great audience sang 'Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,' the evangelists suddenly left the platform through a trap-door, much to the surprise of the hundreds who were hoping to have one more hand-shake and a parting word. When the next day we remarked to Mr. MOODY the disappointment their sudden exit had caused, he replied, with great feeling, 'We couldn't have gone through that—it was too much.'"

More Bibles have been sold in Chicago during the last three months than during any former period of the same length. The English and American reference Bibles, in limp covers, are in great demand.

In an address to the representatives of the patrician families of Rome on December 26, the Pope gave a singular reason for remaining within the precincts of the Vatican. He finds a parallel to his own case in the refusal of Jesus, at one time, to go to Jerusalem. "Jesus answered, 'My time is not yet come.' This he said 'for fear of the Jews,' who from the first had sought to kill him. Also to me," continued the Pope, "some persons of this world have said, 'Why do you never leave the Vatican?' I must answer, 'My time is not yet come.' And at present I can not issue from the Vatican 'for fear of the Jews.' This place wherein I now am is my Galilee, over whose limits I may not pass, and certainly outside the circle of the Vatican I may not put my foot 'for fear of the Jews.'"

If this parallel is to be closely applied, the Pope means that the Jews—the Italian government—mean to kill him, which is certainly a very extraordinary statement to make.

A bill has been introduced into the Legislature of Pennsylvania entitled, "An act to exempt persons who religiously observe the seventh day of the week as the Sabbath from the penalties of the act of April 22, 1794." It provides substantially that those persons who devote the seventh day to religious worship shall be at liberty to labor on the Christian Sunday. There are, however, these reservations: that the act "shall not extend to grant any liberty of opening shops or stores on the first day of the week, nor to the lading, unlading, or fitting out of vessels, nor to the working at smiths' business, or any mechanical trade in any compact place, nor to the drawing of seines, or fishing, or fowling, in any manner in public places and out of their own possessions."

Mr. TOOTH, the rector of St. James's, Hatcham, has the courage of his opinions, and carries on his war against both Church and state authorities with a reckless disregard of personal consequences. On January 13 an application was made to Lord PENZANCE to have him judged guilty of contempt of court, for disobedience of the order to desist from ritualistic practices. Lord PENZANCE stated that Mr. TOOTH would be handed over to the Queen's Court of Chancery, to be dealt with for contumacy. On Sunday, January 14, the offending rector changed the hour of church services, beginning as early as half past five o'clock in the morning. At the usual church time the bishop's apparitor posted a notice on the church door that the building would be closed on that day. About noon a mob of several thousand persons arrived, and when the cry was raised, "Up to the church!" made a rush, and tried to force their way in. A large police force, however, drove them back. After remaining on the ground an hour or more, yelling and hooting, they dispersed. On Tuesday, January 16, measures were taken to enforce the judgment of contempt of court. Mr. TOOTH keeps himself shut up in the vicarage in order to escape arrest.

The feeling excited in England by this case is very strong. The English Church Union has held a meeting, and denounced the decisions of Lord PENZANCE and the Privy Council. Mr. TOOTH says that he will never submit to the adjudication of a lay court on a doctrinal question. A shower of letters appears in the London *Times*, in which the conduct of Mr. TOOTH is discussed. The ground taken by those who condemn him is that, holding a state office, and receiving state emoluments, he is bound to obey the laws of the state.

A bill has been introduced into the Peruvian Congress to suppress three convents in Lima. The property is to be sold for the benefit of the state, and the monks will be provided for out of the public treasury until they are appointed elsewhere.

Mr. MURPHY, the leader of the temperance revival in Pittsburg, appealed, at a conference with the pastors of the city, for their aid. He was of opinion that the reform would fail unless Christian people came to the rescue. "Men who were addicted to drink were very likely to go back to their old ways, although they had signed the pledge with the earnest intention of keeping it, if they relied upon their own strength. What was needed was to gather them into the churches, and to have them placed under the care of and in association with Christian people." A committee of pastors was appointed to attend the temperance meetings and to visit the reformed pledge-signers.

In the city of Cincinnati, the Protestant Episcopal clergymen have become lecturers in a "Biblical Institute and School of the Evangelists." The lectures are given daily, and include the topics of a complete Biblical and theological course. In view of the sudden rising to importance of evangelism, and the prospect that it may become a permanent Church agency, nothing can be better than to provide means of training for laymen who wish to enter upon this service.

The bill against the abuses of the clergy is now before the Italian Parliament. It provides that any minister of religion who shall disturb the public conscience or the peace of families, or shall outrage the laws or institutions of the state, shall be punished by fine and imprisonment. According to a cable dispatch of January 23, the Minister of Worship and Justice on that day assured the Chamber of Deputies that the law of the papal guarantees was a solemn pledge given to the Catholic world of the Pope's complete independence in the exercise of his spiritual power. He was determined to support the law. Most probably this announcement was designed to re-assure the moderate section of the liberal party. On Wednesday, January 24, the bill passed in the Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 150 yeas to 100 nays.

It is stated by telegraph from Rome that the Pope will protest against this law. The protest will be issued as an encyclical letter, and will be made public at a Consistory to be held early in March.

The London *Non-Conformist* advises the friends of undenominational education in England to use all their power to make the new compulsory education law, which went into effect January 1, as complete and beneficent in its operation as possible. The law is unsatisfactory to Dissenters in many particulars, but is a great advance upon all former legislation. It requires every parent of a child "to cause such child to receive efficient elementary instruction in reading, writing, and arithmetic." No child under ten can be sent to work for wages, and no child over ten who can not produce a certificate of educational proficiency. The attendance certificate must be for 250 times in each year. The standard of proficiency will be raised in successive years. Employers who violate this law will be liable to a penalty not exceeding 40s. Parents who, when ordered to send their children to a "certified school," refuse or neglect to obey, will be fined.

It is very certain that the act is not likely to remain a dead letter on the statute-book. The two opposing parties—Churchmen and Nonconformists—will sharply watch its working. Each is determined that the other shall gain no undue control of the education of the people. Whether it will most favor denominational or undenominational education is a question which time only can solve.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

AT the Middlesex Sessions the judge asked an Irish policeman, "When did you last see your sister?" The policeman replied, "The last time I saw her, my lord, was about eight months ago, when she called at my house and I was out." Here the court broke out into a roar of laughter. The judge rallied to the charge by asking, "Then you did not see her on that occasion?" Breathless pause till the Irishman answered, "No, my lord, I wasn't there."

A man up town calls himself on his card a "temperance boot-maker." The need of temperance boots is apparent, for, though they're not generally drunk, it's a notorious fact that they're often very tight.

"I'd like you to help me a little," said a tramp, poking his head into a country general shop. "Why don't you help yourself?" returned the proprietor, angrily. "Thank you, I will," said the tramp, as he picked up a bottle of pickles and two loaves of bread, and disappeared.

LOST FOREVER.—A party of young men dined sumptuously at a restaurant in Dublin, and each one insisted on paying the bill. To decide the matter, it was proposed to blindfold the waiter, and the first one he caught should pay the bill. He hasn't caught any of them yet.

A young gentleman of Kilkenny, meeting a handsome milk-maid near the parade, said, "What will you take for yourself and your milk, my dear?" The girl instantly replied, "Yourself and a gold ring, Sir?"

A man in Wisconsin saved a young lady from walking off a bridge, and so far from being grateful for it, she married him.

"My landlady," remarked a man, "makes her tea so strong that it breaks the cups." "And mine," said another, "makes hers so weak it can't turn out of the pot."

"You wouldn't take me for twenty, would you?" said a young lady, who looked much younger, to an old bachelor. "Take you for twenty!" he exclaimed; "yes, for life."

Women are greatly to be pitied this winter. It is no use asking a fashionable woman "to take a chair" now, for she can't sit down and remain a "thing of beauty."

At a recent convivial banquet given in honor of a certain American Governor, the toast, "His Excellency, the Governor," was given, whereupon a *very* convivial gentleman cried out, "Let's drink the Governor standing, as the Governor's drunk sitting!"

The young lady who wants to drown herself about these days should be careful to bundle up warm and take along a hot brick, as the water is very cold.

OUT OF SEASON—An empty pepper-box.

A school-boy was asked by his teacher to give an example of earnestness. He looked bothered for a moment, but his face brightened like the dew-drops glistening on the leaves of the rose in early morning, as he delivered himself of the following happy thought: "When you see a boy engaged on a mince-pie till his nose touches the middle plum and his ears droop on the outer crusts, you may know he has got it."

It will be found, as a rule, that after "hot words" a coolness springs up.

YES AND NO.—An old toper hearing some ladies discussing the wonderful fact that a baby can say "no" several months before it can say "yes," remarked, "Well, ladies, you see that's 'cause babies ain't never asked if they'll *take somethin'*."

THE SADDEST MOMENT.—The happiest moments in a woman's life are when she is making her wedding garments. The saddest, when her husband comes home late at night and yells to her from the front steps to throw him out some key-holes, assorted sizes.

A Philadelphia shoe merchant wrote to his wife that he had become a convert to cremation, and she said, "Go ahead; have your ashes returned C. O. D. to me."

A Western editor met a well-educated farmer recently, and informed him that he would like to have something from his pen. The farmer sent him a pig, and charged him $9 75 for it.

INCOMPREHENSIBLE.—They were sitting on the front porch, enjoying the evening air, and gazing at the canopy of heaven, thickly studded with glittering stars. "How incomprehensible," exclaimed Mr. Posonby, "is the vastness of nature! Each glittering orb of the myriads we now behold is a sun more glorious than our own, and the centre of a grand planetary system, and their centres in their turn revolve around other centres still more magnificent. How wonderful are the eternal laws which hold this universe of worlds in their unchanging orbits, and—" "Yes," said Mrs. Posonby, "and the man didn't bring us half enough ice to-day, and I'm just certain that salt beef will spoil before morning. Did you order those mackerel?"

A TRUCE—NOT A COMPROMISE, BUT A CHANCE FOR HIGH-TONED GENTLEMEN TO RETIRE GRACEFULLY FROM THEIR VERY CIVIL DECLARATIONS OF WAR.

WINTER SPORTS—COASTING IN THE COUNTRY.—Drawn by Granville Perkins.—[See Page 134.]

WINTER SPORTS.

On page 133 we give a lively country scene—a party of boys and girls coasting merrily down a steep hill. Winter can be thoroughly enjoyed only in the country, where the snow lies white and pure, and for miles and miles one can drive along smooth and well-trodden roads, coast down hills where no exasperating householder can spoil the sport by sprinkling ashes or saw-dust over the track, or have a skating course miles in circuit on some lake or pond. Skating and coasting require space for full enjoyment. Circling round a rink, however large it may be, is nothing compared with an exhilarating course for miles in the fresh outdoor air over a moon-lit lake or river.

THE FIRST AND THE LAST OF HER.

They were all enjoying the breeze that swept through the wide parlors that summer evening, it had been so hot of late. The month was May, the place was Philadelphia, and—I am almost afraid to say this—it was the Centennial time. But don't be alarmed, my reader; I am not going to describe the Great Exposition, nor tell any thing about it, nor shall I give any information concerning '76 of either this or the last century. I only intend to relate an incident that happened to take place then and there.

The people enjoying the breeze were a family by the name of Fenton, and consisted of a father and mother, two grown-up daughters, one grown-up son, and a little girl.

Mrs. Fenton had just been saying that she supposed they would soon be overrun with visitors coming to spend a few days and see the Centennial.

"Well, let them come!" said Mr. Fenton, heartily, as he turned his paper inside out. "I don't know one that I wouldn't be glad to see."

"Nor I," returned Mrs. Fenton. "I am always so thankful that we needn't be ashamed of any of our relations. There's sister Kate!—who could be more delightful than she is?"

"Oh, Aunt Kate is perfectly splendid!" chorused the young people.

"And there's Uncle Phil and Aunt Emily," said Mabel, the eldest girl.

"And Cousin Joe and his wife," added Florence, the second daughter.

"And John and his family," put in Mr. Fenton.

"Oh! if you go to counting up, you'll never get through," said Tom, the son and heir. "But I say! haven't we any objectionable connections at all? Isn't there some old duffer who'll turn up just at the wrong moment?"

"No, I haven't any," said Mr. Fenton.

"No-o-o," said Mrs. Fenton, rubbing her forehead thoughtfully. "Stop! I think I remember one. Of course—*Cousin Jerusha!* I wonder I didn't think before. But I don't *know* that she is objectionable; the fact is, I don't know any thing about her. She's lived 'way up in Vermont all her life. She is a niece of grandfather's, and is an old maid; at least she ought to be, if she isn't married or dead. Her name is Hevington—Jerusha Hevington. I always thought it such a pity to spoil such a fine name as Hevington with Jerusha. I hope *she* won't come; I'm sure she must be perfectly awful!"

The two young ladies had been looking at their mother in blank silence ever since she had mentioned this unpleasant relation; Tom had gone off in a fit of laughter; so that Mr. Fenton was the only one who spoke:

"Well, if she comes, all we can do is to make the best of it, and treat her as well as we know how."

"Oh, of course," said Mrs. Fenton.

Tom here looked at his watch, and started up, exclaiming that he should be late, he had an appointment, and bolted off, promising to be home early. Then Mr. Fenton settled down for a nap; Mrs. Fenton buried herself in *Lorna Doone*; and the girls yawned over their Japanese canvas, fearing a dull evening.

The air gently fluttered the lace curtains, the mellow light shone down from the many-globed chandelier upon the fresh white matting, the linen-draped furniture, the pictures and statuettes, the three ladies in their pretty evening dresses, and the old gentleman snoring away behind his newspaper; all was as quiet as quiet could be, when a violent peal at the door-bell made them all nearly jump out of their skins.

"Who on earth is that?" asked Mr. Fenton, bouncing up.

Mrs. Fenton dropped her book and gave a scared look into the hall.

"I suppose it's Mr. Vanderpool," said Mabel.

"Oh no, he *never* rings like that," said Florence.

Their old colored waiter had opened the door by this time, and a loud voice was heard inquiring, "Does Mr. Fenton—Mr. Samuel Fenton—live here?"

"Yes, ma'am, he does," old James answered, respectfully.

"Wa'al, then, I guess I'll walk right in—I seen the folks through the winder;" and apparently before the old servant could stop her, the owner of the voice did "walk right into" the parlor—a tall, strong-featured woman, with iron-gray hair, clad in a brilliantly flowered dress that a bulging hoop-skirt showed to advantage, and a shawl of vivid red and yellow plaid. A bonnet of the shape called poke was on her head, and from it dangled a thick green veil. She wore gray cotton gloves, and one hand firmly grasped a lumpy carpet-bag, the other a fat umbrella. She looked comfortable and *common* from top to toe. She peered at the group through her steel-bowed spectacles, and tucking her umbrella under the carpet-bag arm, she extended her hand, "Wa'al, now, I s'pose yer don't know me. I'm Jerusha Hevington—yer cousin, Jerusha Hevington."

The stricken family were dumb. Mr. Fenton was the first to recover. He took the proffered hand, shook it warmly, and led the lady to a chair, begging her to be seated; he could not say that she was welcome, but he tried to make her feel as if she were. Mrs. Fenton then came forward, and sitting down beside her, asked some friendly questions about the journey; and the girls, a little conscience-smitten, offered to take her things.

"Wa'al, I guess I won't jest now, thank yer—I've got to go and see about my trunk in a minute; I hed it left in a grocery store jest around the corner. The young man was awful pleasant when I told him that I was one of your folks—he seems to set a heap by you."

"Good gracious!" thought Florence, with a shudder. "I wonder if she has been going all through the city advertising her relationship to us!"

"Wa'al, Samuel," began Miss Jerusha. "Yer've got two fine likely gals; they'd oughter help their mar a sight in doin' house-work and sich. It must take a powerful heap o' work to keep all them fussin's clean"—with an admiring, rather awe-struck glance about the room. Then she went on, "Is them all the children yer've got, Maria?"

Mrs. Fenton answered that she had two more, a son and a little daughter. Mabel offered to send for her little sister, thinking that a child might make converse easier, but Miss Jerusha answered, with such evident alarm and disrelish, "For law's sake, no! I can't bear children," that she drew back, offended. Mrs. Fenton looked annoyed; but Miss Jerusha, unabashed, began to complain of the awful drought up in their place, while an awful silence fell upon the rest.

A quick light ring made the girls start and fervently hope that it was not Mr. Vanderpool—I am sure for the first time in their lives. To have Mr. Vanderpool, of all beings in the world, see this dreadful relative—Mr. Vanderpool, whose father belonged to the oldest of Knickerbocker families, and whose mother was an F. F. V.; who was so fastidious and refined himself! It took only a few seconds for this to rush through their brains, when in Mr. Vanderpool walked. He was greeted in a rather embarrassed manner by them all, and inveigled into a seat as far as possible from Miss Jerusha, on pretense of its being cooler by the window.

But Miss Jerusha didn't mean to be left in the background—she got up from her chair and stalked over to the group.

"Who's this young man?" she blandly inquired, indicating Mr. Vanderpool with her cotton forefinger.

Mabel, with a very red face, introduced "Miss Hevington," mentally grateful that the name wasn't Mulkins or Snooks.

Mr. Vanderpool made an astonished bow, but Miss Jerusha held out her hand, and gave his an unmerciful grip, exclaiming heartily, "I'm real glad to see yer, mister. But see here, sis"—to Mabel—"I ain't ashamed o' bein' your cousin—yer might hev interdooced me as sich."

Then ordering Mr. Vanderpool "to set down on the sofy," she took her place beside him when he had obeyed.

"Wa'al, now, I didn't 'spect to see sich a fine young feller the fust night I come—a beau o' yourn, I s'pose?" she said to Mabel, in a loud voice.

Mabel wished that the earth would open and swallow some *one* of the party.

"Wa'al, yer needn't git so all-fired red; yer ain't got no call to be ashamed o' him; he seems a nice nuff kind o' young man."

Mabel felt the cold shivers running up and down her back, and thought she knew the meaning of purgatory now.

Miss Jerusha, quite blissful, turned to Mr. Vanderpool, and put some searching questions with regard to his "trade." Mr. Vanderpool politely answered that he was studying for the bar.

"Hum! bar-tender; I shouldn't hev thought it!" was Miss Jerusha's comment.

The girls sat shuddering, and wondering what was coming next. Mr. and Mrs. Fenton were holding a council of war in the back parlor.

Miss Jerusha was silent for the space of three minutes, gazing upon Mr. Vanderpool with such ardent admiration that he began to feel nervous.

"You're awful like Linus Swinefield!" she exclaimed at length—"the fust beau I ever hed. I knowed him when we went to the deestrict school. They useter call him Piggy then, and none o' the gals could bear the sight o' him, and when he growed up, I was the only one who'd go to prayer-meetin' with him. My stars! but he was powerful, like you. Hed jest the same kinder tow-colored hair, and kinder whity-blue eyes. I was awful fond o' him." She sighed, and edged a little nearer the now thoroughly uncomfortable Mr. Vanderpool; then she sighed again, and edged still nearer. "You're dreadful like him," she said, and buried her face in a big red handkerchief, and, groaning, moved nearer still; another groan, another sigh, made the girls rise in a fright. Was the woman crazy? Still another sigh and groan wedged Mr. Vanderpool against a sharp corner of the sofa. He, somewhat alarmed, tried to get up, when Miss Jerusha, with spasmodic twitches all over her face, threw her arms around his neck, exclaiming, convulsively, "My dear, dear boy!"

Mr. Vanderpool indignantly struggled to release himself, but the clinging arms refused to be unhooked. Mabel and Florence stood wringing their hands in despair. Mr. and Mrs. Fenton rushed to the rescue, and in the scuffle that ensued, off came the poke-bonnet and green veil, carrying with them the spectacles and gray hair—and there was Tom's curly brown head confessed.

"Oh, Tom, you *dreadful* boy!" cried the girls, as Tom sank down on the sofa shouting and shaking with laughter.

It took about the space of a lightning flash for them to grasp the situation, and such peals of laughter rang through the rooms that it is a wonder the neighborhood was not roused; but then it was hearty rather than noisy, and that makes a wondrous difference.

Tom, with many chokes and roars, told how he had managed, winding up with:

"Nurse and cook and old Tim acted like regular trumps. How I did fool you all! but by Jove I thought I was gone when Mab wanted to send up for Dot; she'd seen the rigging up in the nursery, you know, and she'd have let it all out. Oh dear, it's the best fun I've had since I left the academy. When I called father 'Samuel,' I thought I would explode on the spot. Oh dear!"

And, would you believe it? the young scamp persisted in wearing his outrageous get-up all the rest of the evening, and when Mr. Vanderpool finally took his leave, insisted upon escorting him to the door, where he bade him an affectionate farewell, assuring him that "he was powerful like Linus Swinefield."

In the learned city of Boston resides a most accomplished and beautiful lady, whose toilettes all bear the stamp of Worth, and who will be somewhat astonished should she chance to read this sketch, for her maiden name was Jerusha Hevington.

Asthma.—It is useless to describe the tortures of Spasmodic Asthma. Those who have suffered from its distressing paroxysms know full well what it is. Jonas Whitcomb's Remedy, prepared by Joseph Burnett & Co., Boston, has never failed to afford immediate relief.—[*Com.*]

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS.

These Pills are composed exclusively of vegetable ingredients, and although they entirely supersede the use of Mercury, do not leave any of its injurious effects. They act directly upon the liver, and are a valuable remedy in all cases of derangement of that organ. Sick Headache, Indigestion, and all Bilious Disorders succumb to the free use of them.—[*Com.*]

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DONT NEGLECT YOUR TEETH

Pure white teeth and a sweet breath are, as the poet says, "an excellent thing in man and woman." Nothing adds so much to the personal appearance as a fine set of teeth, and to neglect their care is unexcusable. To keep them free from scurf, and spotless as pearls, cleanse them daily with

FRAGRANT SOZODONT.

It is a wholesome Botanical preparation, and has a refreshing effect upon the mouth. *Repulsive Breath*, arising from Catarrh or use of tobacco and liquors, is completely neutralized by the use of Sozodont. It is loudly praised by artists of the dramatic and lyric profession, who especially know the value of a reliable dentifrice. Sold by Druggists every where.

Edges newly patented Finger-nail Trimmer. Every lady and gentleman should possess one. Never requires sharpening. Price 60c., 80c., and $1. Currency or stamps taken. Address W. C. EDGE, 5 Maiden Lane, N. Y.; or, Factory, Newark, N. J.

A LUCRATIVE BUSINESS.

☞ WE WANT 500 MORE FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINE AGENTS, AND 500 MEN OF ENERGY AND ABILITY TO LEARN THE BUSINESS OF SELLING SEWING MACHINES. COMPENSATION LIBERAL, BUT VARYING ACCORDING TO ABILITY, CHARACTER AND QUALIFICATIONS OF THE AGENT. FOR PARTICULARS, ADDRESS

Wilson Sewing Machine Co., Chicago,

827 & 829 Broadway, New York, or New Orleans, La.

F. J. KALDENBERG,

MANUFACTURER OF MEERSCHAUM PIPES, Cigar-Holders, &c. Wholesale and Retail. Received First Prize at the Centennial. Send for Illustrated Price-List.

STORES: { 117 Fulton St., 6 Astor House (B'way), } New York.

RUBBER WORKS.

Goods for Druggists and Stationers. Inventors' Articles manufactured. F. H. HOLTON, 45 Gold St., N. Y.

PERFECTION.

BOKER'S BITTERS.

L. FUNKE, Jr., Sole Agent, No. 78 John St., N. Y. P. O. Box 1029.

POLLAK & CO.,

Manufacturers of Meerschaum Pipes and Holders. Repairing, Boiling, &c. Wholesale and Retail. 27 John St., N. Y. P.O. Box 5009. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Young America Press Co., 53 Murray St., New York,

the oldest house in the country in the business, sell the cheapest and best hand and self-inking printing presses. Our new self-inkers are acknowledged the best ever made. We sell a very good press for TWO DOLLARS, and a miniature printing office, with press, type, &c. for FIVE DOLLARS. A SPLENDID HOLIDAY PRESENT. Circulars free. Specimen Book of Type, Cuts, &c. ten cents.

SMOKY CHIMNEYS } and defective drafts cured, fuel saved, and heat increased with the Spiral Draft. Send stamp for circular to HENRY COLFORD, 726 Sansom St., Phila., Pa.

20 LETTER-PRESS COPIES on Letter paper. Edison's Duplicating Ink, 50c. per Bottle. Johnson's Ribbon Mucilage, 15c. per Box. ORDER of Stationers or American Novelty Co., N.Y.

Valentines! Novelties!! Send for TRADE-LIST. A. J. FISHER, 98 Nassau Street, N. Y.

$1. Send One Dollar for the Pocket Edition of **Webster's Dictionary.**

Contains 18,000 Words, Rules of Spelling, Tables of Money, Weights and Measures; Abbreviations, Words, Phrases, Proverbs, &c., from the Greek, the Latin, and the Modern Languages. Morocco Tucks, Gilt Edges. By Mail on receipt of $1.00. For sale by all dealers.

IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO., Publishers Webster's School Dictionaries, 138 and 140 Grand St., New York.

Fifty pages—300 Illustrations, with Descriptions of thousands of the best Flowers and Vegetables in the world, and *the way to grow them*—all for a Two-Cent postage stamp. Printed in German and English.

Vick's Floral Guide, Quarterly, 25 cents a year.

Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden, 50 cents in paper; in elegant cloth covers, $1 00.

Address JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

C. STEHR, Manufacturer of Meerschaum Pipes & Cigar Holders. Wholesale and retail. Send for Circular and Price-List. 347 Broome Street. Medal awarded at Centennial, 1876.

1877.

Postage Free.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE TO

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

The success of Harper's periodicals is among the remarkable facts of the publishing business of this or any other age or country.—*Christian Advocate*, N. Y.

Of these standard publications it is not necessary to say more than that each resumes in itself the history and progress of the time in a certain department; one containing the cream of current literature, a second preserving and illustrating all events of importance the world over, the third anticipating fickle fashion and chronicling its changes, and all commending themselves equally to the reader, no matter of what sex, age, or condition.—*N. Y. World.*

Harper's Magazine.

That *Harper's Magazine* has become a literary institution and an educator of the people a half million of readers know to-day.—*Boston Transcript.*

Harper's Weekly.

Harper's Weekly should be in every family throughout the land, as a purer, more interesting, higher-toned, better-illustrated paper is not published in this or any other country.—*Commercial Bulletin*, Boston.

Harper's Bazar.

The ladies best appreciate the merits of the *Bazar*, a weekly devoted entirely to their interests in all its various departments of literature, fashion, and domestic arts. It is an admirably conducted illustrated paper, containing essays, editorials, stories, and general information of a superior order.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Harper's Magazine, Weekly, & Bazar.

One copy of either will be sent for one year, POSTAGE PREPAID, to any Subscriber in the United States or Canada, on receipt of Four Dollars by the Publishers.

Harper's Magazine, Harper's Weekly, and Harper's Bazar, for one year, $10 00; or any two for $7 00: Postage free.

An Extra Copy of either the Magazine, Weekly, or Bazar will be supplied gratis for every Club of Five Subscribers at $4 00 each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for $20 00, without extra copy: Postage free.

The Volumes of the Magazine commence with the Numbers for June and December of each year. Subscriptions may commence with any Number. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the first Number of the current Volume, and back Numbers will be sent accordingly.

The Volumes of the Weekly and Bazar commence with the year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

In remitting by mail, a Post-Office Order or Draft payable to the order of Harper & Brothers is preferable to Bank Notes, since, should the Order or Draft be lost or stolen, it can be renewed without loss to the sender.

Terms for Advertising in Harper's Weekly and Harper's Bazar.

Harper's Weekly.—Inside Pages, $2 00 per Line; Outside Page, $4 00 per Line—each insertion.

Harper's Bazar.—$1 00 per Line; Cuts and Display, $1 25 per Line—each insertion.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE. | THE FAMILY WASH BLUE. D. S. WILTBERGER, Proprietor, 233 North Second St., Philadelphia.

SELF-INKING TRIUMPH PRINTING PRESS $5.50 Outfit & Press $8.50. Young America hand & self-inkers are the BEST for business. Send 2 stamps for complete Catalogue to D. W. WATSON 73 Cornhill Boston Mass.

RARE AND FINE ENGRAVINGS.

Address F. KEPPEL, 66 Beekman Street, New York.

Rogers' Statuary

$10 and upward.

'WEIGHING THE BABY.'

A New Group.

Price $15.

Illustrated Catalogues can be had on application, or mailed, by inclosing 10c. to JOHN ROGERS, 1155 Broadway, Cor. 27th St., N. Y.

Harper's European Guide-Books.

PUBLISHED YEARLY IN 3 VOLS.

PRICE, $3 00 PER VOL.

COMPLETE IN ONE VOLUME, $7 00.

Vol. I. Great Britain, France, Belgium, and Holland.

Vol. II. Germany, Austria, Italy, and the East.

Vol. III. Switzerland, Russia, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and Spain.

☞ *The Vols. Sold Separately, and either of them sent by mail on receipt of Three Dollars.*

HARPER'S PHRASE-BOOK, in English, French, German, and Italian. Price, $1 50.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

MAILED FREE FLORAL GUIDE

Contains over 1,200 varieties Vegetable and Flower Seeds. COLORED PLATES. Elegant wood-cuts of vegetables and flowers. Handsomest Guide Published! ☞ Send for it.

DETROIT SEED CO., Detroit, Mich.

Breech-Loading Rifle, $7.50.

Revolvers, 7-Shot, $3 00. English Double Shot-Gun, $12 00. Send for Circular.

HOMER FISHER, 260 Broadway, N. Y.

ROSE GROWER'S COMPANION AND FLORAL GUIDE

ROSES Tells you how to grow Roses, Geraniums, etc. Mailing Plants a Specialty. Send for it. A. K. WILLIAMS, Successor to E. Y. TEAS & CO., Richmond, Ind

A BOOK FOR THE CRISIS.

Politics for Young Americans.

By CHARLES NORDHOFF,

Author of "The Communistic Societies of the United States," "Northern California, Oregon, and the Sandwich Islands," "California: for Health, Pleasure, and Residence," &c.

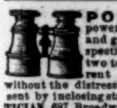
12mo, Cloth, $1 00.

Mr. Nordhoff has done a manly and beneficent work in the preparation of this book, which wise men of all parties will be glad to see their young people studying closely and understandingly.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

It is a book that should be in the hand of every American boy and girl. This book of Mr. Nordhoff's might be learned by heart. Each word has its value. Each enumerated section has its pith. It is a complete system of political science, economical and other, as applied to our American system.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

☞ Harper & Brothers *will send the above work by mail, postage prepaid, to any part of the United States, on receipt of* $1 00.



PORTABILITY, combined with great power in FIELD, MARINE, TOURISTS', OPERA, and general out door day and night double perspective glasses; will show objects distinctly from two to six miles. Spectacles of the greatest transparent power to strengthen and improve the sight without the distressing results of frequent changes. Catalogues sent by inclosing stamp. SEMMONS, OCULISTS, OPTICIAN, 687 Broadway, N. Y

PRINTING PRESSES! VICTOR! AND ENTERPRISE! Hand-Inkers, $3 to $20. Self-Inkers, $6 to $350. Large Illustrated Catalogue for 2 stamps. J. COOK & CO., Mfr's, West Meriden, Conn.

CARDS As a sample of our work we will send 25 assorted Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, and a neat Card Case, postpaid, for 16c., or 12 samples for 3c. stamp. Agents wanted. Try us. J. A. MORRILL, Fulton, N. Y.

CENTENNIAL SLIDES READY. SLIDES LOW. MAGIC LANTERNS & SLIDES. CATALOGUE FREE. OUTFITS WANTED. THEO. J. HARBACH, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A NEW DEPARTURE. TRAVELING and local salesmen wanted. STAPLE GOODS. NO PEDDLING. Salary $75 a month. Hotel and traveling expenses paid. S. A. GRANT & CO., manufacturers of ENVELOPES and PAPER, 2, 4, 6 and 8 Home St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

$100. REWARD. $100. This MOUSTACHE produced on a smooth face by the use of Dyke's Beard Elixir without injury, or will forfeit $100. Price by mail in sealed package 25 cents, for three 50 cents. A. L. SMITH & CO., Ag'ts, Palatine, Ill.

IT PAYS to sell our Rubber Hand Printing Stamps. Terms free. G. A. HARPER & BRO., Cleveland, O.

ENCLOSE st'mp to Dr. Dodge, McLean's Bl'k, St. Louis, Mo., for Cardiac Articles as published in Chr. Times.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., postpaid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

New and valuable aid in the study of Homer.

AUTENRIETH'S HOMERIC DICTIONARY.

A Homeric Dictionary: for Use in Schools and Colleges. From the German of Dr. Georg Autenrieth, Rector of the Gymnasium at Zweibrücken. Translated, with Additions and Corrections, by Robert P. Keep, Ph.D. Price $1 50. Introduction, $1 00. Exchange, 75 cents.

From W. W. Goodwin, Ph.D., *of Harvard College.*

I will not wait longer before congratulating you most warmly on the completion of your undertaking, of which you may well be proud.

I hear nothing but praises of the work from my friends who have tried it, and I am glad to learn that it is to be republished in London. It will, I hope, give a new impulse to Homeric studies both here and in England.

From James R. Boise, Ph.D., *of the University of Chicago.*

I have had Autenrieth's Homeric Lexicon in German some time; and as soon as I learned that you had translated it, I sent for a copy. I am now engaged in rewriting my notes on Homer, and use your book constantly. I have already derived much assistance from it, and have recommended it to my class. I shall be glad to do all in my power to encourage the use of your book.

From Prof. R. H. Mather, *of Amherst College.*

I am delighted with it. It is wonderfully concise, but very clear, and the illustrations will be a great help. Many things difficult for students to understand, and pertaining to ships, doors, bolts, etc., will be clear to them from this work. Your explanations, with the accompanying cut of ἱμάς, are the best I have ever seen. We shall use it, of course, and because of it I hope to get more of Homer into the young men than ever before.

From Prof. L. R. Packard, Ph.D., *Professor in Yale College.*

It seems to me that you have succeeded remarkably in combining small and convenient size with clearness of type and fullness of matter. I shall be very glad to use the book myself and recommend it to others, and I hope that it will have a large circulation. Your argument for a special lexicon in the case of Homer certainly has weight.

From Alex. Kerr, *Professor of the Greek Language and Literature, University of Wisconsin.*

The beautiful Homeric Lexicon is just received. I have tested it, and pronounce it excellent. Shall recommend it to students.

From the Rev. Samuel Hart, *Professor in Trinity College.*

I like it even better than I had expected. It is full of useful matter, carefully arranged and withal extremely interesting.

From B. L. Gildersleeve, Ph.D. (Gött.), LL.D., *Professor of Greek in the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.*

I am glad to see Autenrieth's *Allerliebstes homerisches Wörterbuch*, as G. Curtius calls it, in its dainty English dress. The original needs no commendation, and, so far as I can judge, you have done your work excellently well.

The attractive little book will do more, I am sure, to promote the study of Homer, on this side of the water, than half a dozen school editions; and while, all things considered, liberal provision has been made for detail work, the compact form and the uniform treatment will enable both teacher and pupil to read Homer in mass—the only way to understand and enjoy him.

From W. A. Packard, Ph.D., *of Princeton College.*

It is a beautiful book in the whole style of its publication, and you have introduced for the use of American and English students a thoroughly valuable and practical aid in reading Homer.

With a dictionary so convenient to handle, supplying so readily the exact aid needed in translation, and furnishing so much archæological illustration of the text, our students will, I am sure, be much stimulated in this study. * * * I wish for it the widest diffusion in our schools and colleges.

From Prof. T. D. Seymour, *Western Reserve College, Hudson, O.*

The amount of information condensed into these few pages is truly wonderful. I shall take pleasure in using it myself, shall recommend its use in the college here, and shall be glad to use my influence for it any where.

This is a most useful and welcome work, which will, we hope, set many who have passed through school and college on reviving their Homeric studies. Dr. Keep, the American translator, says: "It was the test of actual use which suggested to the editor the idea of translating this book." With it in his hand, he read, first the Odyssey, then the Iliad.

Tried by this test, it seemed to combine so many excellences that the wish arose in his mind that the work might be made generally accessible to students in America and England.

We have tried it in the reading of a number of detached passages, notably the famous passage at the close of Book VIII. of the Iliad, and our less extended trial sustains to the full the testimony of the translator.

The translator's suggestions as to the use of the book strike us as peculiarly valuable and judicious.—*The Churchman*, N. Y.

It is a thorough piece of condensation, each definition being both precise and complete; it illustrates one word or passage by another; and it is accompanied by a copious and valuable selection of wood-cuts. While it does not supersede the full Greek lexicon, it forms a valuable companion to it, and illustrates Homer more fully than a larger work could hope to do.—*Independent*, N. Y.

This work will greatly relieve and abbreviate the labor of the student in reading Homer, and help him to a more distinct apprehension of the precise meaning of the text than he could gather with twice the labor in searching through the common lexicons.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Diligent students of the Iliad and Odyssey will know how to appreciate this little volume, and especially if they wish to enjoy the marvelous beauty of those ancient epics. It is cheap, portable, and convenient. The intimate knowledge of comparative philology possessed by the author adds to its value. It includes all the valuable results attained by the labors of Homeric scholars. Correct conceptions of the objects mentioned by the poet are gained from the representations of veritable antiques incorporated with the next.—*Christian Advocate*, N. Y.

So much useful and pertinent information is compacted into these 337 pages that the volume will be a welcome one to teachers and students of Homer.—*Boston Globe.*

Liberal terms for first introduction. Copies for examination with a view to introduction sent to teachers and school officers on receipt of half the retail price.

Catalogue and Descriptive Circulars of School and College Text-Books mailed free to any teacher or school officer on application.

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, N. Y.

Baby Carriage. THE NOVELTY. Room and Protection. Send for Circular, to L. P. TIBBALS, 820 BROADWAY, N. Y.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY FAST. Easy work at Home. WE START AGENTS. SIMPSON & SMITH, 64 Cortlandt St., New York.

Imitation Gold Watches $15, $20 and $25 each. Chains $2 to $12, to match. Jewelry of the same. Sent C. O. D., by Express. Send stamp for Illustrated Circular Collins Metal Watch Factory, 335 Broadway, New York. Box 3696

$10 TO $25 a day sure made by Agents selling our Chromos, Crayons, Picture & Chromo Cards. 125 samples, worth $5, sent, postpaid, for 85c. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, BOSTON. Estab'd 1830.

WANTED Salesmen to sell light Hardware to *dealers.* No Peddling. Salary, $1200 a year. Hotel and traveling expenses paid. Address DEFIANCE M'F'G' CO., Chicago, Ill.

The PERFORMING SKELETON, 14 inches in height. It will dance in perfect time to any tune; falls down, rises, walks, bows, &c. &c., as requested, seemingly endowed with life; defying detection, it never fails to delight, astonish, and produce a decided sensation. Price reduced to 15 cts. 2 for 25 cts. Mailed, post-paid. Address EUREKA TRICK AND NOVELTY CO., 39 Ann St., New York, Box 4614.

25 Ladies' or Gents' Fancy Cards, with name, 10c., postpaid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, Renns. Co., N. Y.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

BUSINESS, PLEASURE, MEN, BOYS Buy the SELF-INKING Columbian, Strongest, Cheapest, Best, will do the work of a $250 press. 4x6, $14; 5x7½, $27; 6x9, $37; 8x12, $60. Good Card Press, type, roller, ink, &c., $5. Send stamp for catalogue to Curtis & Mitchell, Type Founders, No. 21 Brattle St., Boston, Mass. Established 1847.

BOOK and BIBLE AGENTS write for *extra* terms on *New Illus. Bible for the Young* (on a new plan). O. W. GRAY & SON, Phila.

SHORT HAND WITHOUT A MASTER. 63d edition. Mailed on receipt of 25 cents, by HAPPY HOURS COMPANY, No. 1 Chambers St., N. Y.

PERFUMED SHELLS, warranted genuine sea shells, a charming novelty. Sample 25c. Circulars free. GEORGE SAVAGE, Detroit, Mich.

$39 Each week to Agents. Goods Staple. 10,000 testimonials received. Terms liberal. Particulars free. J. Worth & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

$350 A MONTH.—Agents wanted. 36 Best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address J. BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

$3 WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample watch and outfit free to Agents.* For terms, address COULTER & CO., Chicago.

WANTED! SALESMEN at a salary of $1200 a year to travel and sell goods to Dealers. NO PEDDLING. Hotel and traveling expenses paid. Address, Monitor Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

$55 TO $77 A Week to Agents. Samples FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

$20 BEST THING FOR AGENTS. for $2. J. Latham & Co., 419 Wash'n St., Boston.

HARPER & BROTHERS' LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

I.

THE PAPACY AND THE CIVIL POWER. By R. W. Thompson. Crown 8vo, Cloth, $3 00.

II.

LONG'S CENTRAL AFRICA. Central Africa: Naked Truths of Naked People. An Account of Expeditions to the Lake Victoria Nyanza and the Makraka Niam-Niam, West of the Bahr-El-Abiad (White Nile.) By Col. C. Chaillé Long, of the Egyptian Staff. Illustrated from Col. Long's own Sketches. With Map. 8vo, Cloth, $2 50.

III.

PETER THE APOSTLE. By the Rev. William M. Taylor, D.D., Minister of the Broadway Tabernacle, New York City; Author of "David King of Israel" and "Elijah the Prophet." 12mo, Cloth, $1 50.

IV.

THE GEOGRAPHICAL DISTRIBUTION OF ANIMALS. With a Study of the Relations of Living and Extinct Faunas as Elucidating the Past Changes of the Earth's Surface. By Alfred Russel Wallace, Author of the "Malay Archipelago," &c. In Two Volumes. With Maps and Illustrations. 8vo, Cloth, $10 00.

V.

PRACTICAL COOKING AND DINNER GIVING. A Treatise containing Practical Instructions in Cooking; in the Combination and Serving of Dishes; and in the Fashionable Modes of Entertaining at Breakfast, Lunch, and Dinner. By Mrs. Mary F. Henderson. Illustrated. 12mo, Cloth, $1 50.

VI.

THE POETS AND POETRY OF SCOTLAND. The Poets and Poetry of Scotland: from the Earliest to the Present Time. Comprising Characteristic Selections from the Works of the more Noteworthy Scottish Poets, with Biographical and Critical Notices. By James Grant Wilson. With Portraits on Steel. 2 volumes, 8vo, Cloth, $10 00; Half Calf, $14 50; Full Morocco, $18 00.

VII.

THE LIFE OF MARIE ANTOINETTE. The Life of Marie Antoinette, Queen of France. By Charles Duke Yonge, Regius Professor of Modern History and English Literature in Queen's College, Belfast. With Portrait. Crown 8vo, Cloth, $2 50.

VIII.

THE LIFE OF JOHN LOCKE. By H. R. Fox Bourne. 2 vols., 8vo, Cloth, uncut edges and gilt tops, $5 00.

IX.

THE BOYS OF '76: a History of the Battles of the Revolution. By Charles Carleton Coffin. Copiously Illustrated. 8vo, Cloth, $3 00.

X.

COLERIDGE'S ANCIENT MARINER. The Rime of the Ancient Mariner. By Samuel Taylor Coleridge. Illustrated by Gustave Doré. A magnificently illustrated and sumptuous volume. Folio, Cloth, $10 00,

XI.

MACAULAY'S LIFE AND LETTERS. The Life and Letters of Lord Macaulay. By his Nephew, G. Otto Trevelyan, M.P. With Portrait on Steel. Complete in 2 vols. 8vo, Cloth, uncut edges and gilt tops, $5 00; Sheep, $6 00; Half Calf, $9 50; Tree Calf, $15 00. Popular Edition, two volumes in one, 12mo, Cloth, $1 75.

THE NEW NOVELS

PUBLISHED BY

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

THE SUN-MAID. A Romance. By the Author of "Artiste," "Victor Lesgar," &c., &c. 8vo, Paper, 50 cents.

THE DUCHESS OF ROSEMARY LANE. A Novel. By B. L. Farjeon, Author of "Blade-o'-Grass," "Golden Grain," "Joshua Marvel," "Grif," "Shadows on the Snow," "An Island Pearl," &c. 8vo, Paper, 75 cents.

A PRINCESS OF THULE. A Novel. By William Black, Author of "Madcap Violet," &c. New Edition, 12mo, Cloth, $1 50. (Uniform with the recently published Library Edition of "Madcap Violet.")

FROM DREAMS TO WAKING. A Novel. By E. Lynn Linton, Author of "Lizzie Lorton of Greyrigg," "Sowing the Wind," &c. 8vo, Paper, 25 cents.

MADCAP VIOLET. A Novel. By William Black, Author of "The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton," "A Princess of Thule," "A Daughter of Heth," "The Monarch of Mincing Lane," "Kilmeny," &c. 12mo, Cloth, $1 50; 8vo, Paper, 50 cents.

JOSHUA HAGGARD'S DAUGHTER. A Novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon, Author of "Aurora Floyd," "A Strange World," "John Marchmont's Legacy," "Fenton's Quest," "Birds of Prey," "Dead Men's Shoes," &c. Illustrated. 8vo, Paper, 75 cents.

SHADOWS ON THE SNOW. A Christmas Story. By B. L. Farjeon, Author of "Blade-o'-Grass," "An Island Pearl," "Grif," "The Duchess of Rosemary Lane," "Joshua Marvel," &c. 8vo, Paper, 35 cents.

AZALEA. A Novel. By Cecil Clayton. 8vo, Paper, 50 cents.

THE ARUNDEL MOTTO. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay, Author of "Old Myddelton's Money," "Victor and Vanquished," "The Squire's Legacy," "Hidden Perils," &c. 8vo, Paper, 75 cents.

A LONG TIME AGO. A Novel. By Meta Orred. 8vo, Paper, 50 cents.

THE LAUREL BUSH. An Old-fashioned Love Story. By the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." With Illustrations. 8vo, Paper, 35 cents; 12mo, Cloth, $1 50.

DANIEL DERONDA. A Novel. By George Eliot. Library Edition, 2 vols., 12mo, Cloth, $3 00; Popular Edition in one volume, 8vo, Paper, 50 cents.

☞ Harper & Brothers *will send either of the above works by mail or express, postage or freight prepaid, to any part of the United States or Canada, on receipt of the price.*

☞ Harper's Catalogue *mailed free on receipt of Ten Cents.*

HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, N. Y.

GOODE—TWO SHOES (?).
Virginia's War-Footing (?).

The Artist dissatisfied with his Picture. | The Greatest Work in the Exhibition.

MORNING AND EVENING.

UNION ADAMS

MANUFACTURES TO ORDER

Fine Shirts, Collars, & Drawers

847 BROADWAY.

FOUR GRAND PRIZE MEDALS!

Awarded Our Exhibit at the Centennial!

BLISS' SELECT GARDEN SEEDS

The following catalogues are annually published, and will be mailed to all applicants on receipt of price affixed. Regular customers supplied gratis.

Bliss's Illustrated Seed Catalogue and Amateur's Guide to the Flower and Kitchen Garden.—200 pages, including several hundred finely-executed engravings, and a **beautifully-colored lithograph, 35 cents.**

Bliss's Illustrated Gardener's Almanac and Abridged Catalogue.—128 pages. Embraces a monthly calendar of operations, and a price-list of all the leading **Garden, Field, and Flower Seeds,** profusely illustrated, with brief directions for their culture. **10 cents.**

Bliss's Illustrated Potato Catalogue contains a descriptive list of all the new varieties, with many other desirable sorts, beautifully illustrated; also much useful information upon the cultivation of this valuable esculent. **10 cents.** Address

B. K. BLISS & SONS,
34 Barclay St., New York.
P. O. Box No. 5712.

HARPER'S

Household Dickens Complete,

Elegant and Cheap. 8vo. - With Original Illustrations by Thos. Nast, J. Barnard, E. A. Abbey, A. B. Frost, J. Mahoney, C. S. Reinhart, and other eminent American and English Artists.

Oliver Twist; A Tale of Two Cities	Cloth, $1 00; Paper, 50 cents.
The Old Curiosity Shop	Cloth, $1 25; Paper, 75 cents.
David Copperfield; Dombey and Son; Nicholas Nickleby; Bleak House; Pickwick Papers; Martin Chuzzlewit; Little Dorrit; Barnaby Rudge; Our Mutual Friend; Christmas Stories; Great Expectations; The Uncommercial Traveller, Hard Times, and The Mystery of Edwin Drood; Pictures from Italy, Sketches by Boz, and American Notes	Cloth, $1 50; Paper, $1 00.

The Set Complete, 16 vols., Cloth, in neat box, $22.

Of all the numerous editions of Dickens, this we think is the most desirable, whether we consider the beauty and clearness of its typography, the excellence of its paper, its broad and liberal page, or the quality of its illustrations. It is just what it purports to be, pre-eminently the "Household Edition" of this fascinating writer.—*Christian Intelligencer*, N. Y.

We have no doubt that an edition of Dickens which has so much to commend it to public favor, in form, paper, type, press-work, illustrations, and price (for it is really a marvel of cheapness), will meet with a very extensive sale.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

☞ HARPER & BROTHERS *will send either of the above works by mail, postage prepaid, to any part of the United States or Canada, on receipt of the price.*

Babbitt's Toilet Soap.

Unrivaled for the toilet and the bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected and now offers to the public

The Finest Toilet Soap in the World.

Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture.

For Use in the Nursery it has No Equal.

Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box, containing 3 cakes of 6 ozs. each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents. Address

B. T. BABBITT, New York City.

☞ For Sale by all Druggists. ☜

BUCKINGHAM HOTEL.

Fifth Avenue and Fiftieth Street,

(OPPOSITE THE CATHEDRAL.)

This new and elegant family hotel, conducted on the European plan, with a *cuisine* of unsurpassed excellence, and at prices in harmony with the times, is now open for the reception of guests, either permanent or transient. Situation one of the finest in the city. Great care has been taken with the ventilation, heating, and plumbing. The dressing-rooms in this house, containing bath and toilet appointments, are entirely separate, thereby avoiding the escape of sewer or noxious gases into the apartments.

GALE, FULLER, & CO., Proprietors.

Price $10.

BEST AIR RIFLE.
H. M. Quackenbush, Mfr., Herkimer, N. Y.

MARVIN
SAFE & SCALE CO
265 BROADWAY.
→SEND FOR ESTIMATES.←

FISHERMEN!
TWINES AND NETTING,
MANUFACTURED BY
WM. E. HOOPER & SONS, Baltimore, Md.
☞ Send for Price-List, naming your County and State.

First Premium
Awarded by CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION to
Electro-Silicon
The best article for Cleaning & Polishing Silverware, Household Utensils, &c.
COFFIN, REDINGTON, & CO., No. 9 Gold St., N. Y.

HO FOR AUSTRALIA!
Emigration assisted by Government of New South Wales from New York, $37 50 gold. For particulars, apply to R. W. CAMERON & Co., 23 South William St., N. Y.

WALLACE'S

GEOGRAPHICAL DISTRIBUTION OF ANIMALS.

The Geographical Distribution of Animals. With a Study of the Relations of Living and Extinct Faunas as Elucidating the Past Changes of the Earth's Surface. By ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE, Author of the "Malay Archipelago," &c. In Two Volumes. With Maps and Illustrations. 8vo, Cloth, $10 00.

An important and long-expected contribution to the science of zoology has been made by Mr. Wallace, who shares with Mr. Darwin the merit of calling attention to the mutability of species under certain conditions, and produced, a few years ago, a delightful book on the Malay Archipelago. "The Geographical Distribution of Animals" is a masterly attempt to face the difficulties which beset any explanation of the strange and apparently capricious manner in which animal life is scattered over the world. * * * Whatever may be the opinion of the reader as to the generalizations and theories advanced in the two handsome volumes under consideration, there can be no doubt as to the painstaking accuracy and scientific skill with which the enormous array of facts has been marshaled. With a truly philosophic spirit, Mr. Wallace writes less in the tone of an advocate than an inquirer, and in a style at once picturesque and intelligible to all who have the slightest rudimentary knowledge of the vast subject to which he has devoted so much labor.—*Daily News*, London.

Mr. Wallace has accomplished, in the production of this work, one of the mammoth enterprises which stand like way-marks to denote the progress of intellectual achievement.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Mr. Wallace has brought out a work that places his fame on a permanent basis, and which entitles him to the warmest admiration and the lasting gratitude of all lovers of truth and intelligence. The amount of valuable matter he has here brought together, classifying and arranging it in the most correct and orderly manner, is something that does not merely border on the marvelous, for it *is* marvelous.—*Boston Traveller.*

Mr. Wallace has already registered many claims on the gratitude of naturalists present and future. In their interest he has explored the tropics of the East and the wilderness of the West, and has brought home numberless novelties. He has written one of the best and most instructive books of naturalists' travels ever yet issued. He was, as is well known, the joint inventor with Mr. Darwin of the theory of "Natural Selection." But beyond all these scientific feats—and they are no mean ones—he has accomplished a task that will extend his fame even more widely among those who love science, as the author of the first sound treatise on zoological geography.—*Nature*, London.

No fitter author could have been found for this gigantic undertaking than he who divides with Mr. Darwin the honor of being the apostle of the doctrine of natural selection; and Mr. Wallace's name is in itself a guarantee that this difficult subject will be handled in the broadest and most comprehensive manner. * * * The non-scientific reader need have no fears of finding in these pages nothing but dry details, suitable only for the student; on the contrary, the style is so flowing and the language so clear that the work may be enjoyed by any person of ordinary education, while it must be read with attention by every one who is desirous of keeping up with the march of general knowledge in the present day.—*Field*, London.

Mr. Wallace has made every lover of natural history his debtor for the first great work on zoology that may be studied with unflagging interest. He has robed the subject in garments of truth and made it a profitable and delightful study. He has to a very great extent disrobed it of the myths and mysteries with which ignorance and crude intelligence had invested it.—*Courier-Journal*, Louisville, Ky.

To Mr. Wallace we are largely indebted for the momentous changes that have been brought about in our knowledge of animals and plants. From his youth he has been an industrious observer, a diligent student of Nature, and an original explorer in regions seldom visited by naturalists; and while general readers have to thank him for some of the most charmingly written books of travel that we possess, by scientific men he is respected as the joint originator, with Mr. Darwin, of the theory of "Natural Selection," and as one of the foremost and most original of modern zoologists. It would not, therefore, be easy to estimate too highly the importance and value of a work like the present, in which Mr. Wallace has given us the results of his long experience in research and observation, and in which he has used this superabundance of materials to lay the foundations of the various new departments of knowledge, to which a more enlightened study of zoology and geography is rapidly leading us. * * * To naturalists Mr. Wallace's book needs no recommendation. To the general reader it may and ought to be commended for its intrinsic value, and for the enormous mass of interesting information which it gives.—*Examiner*, London.

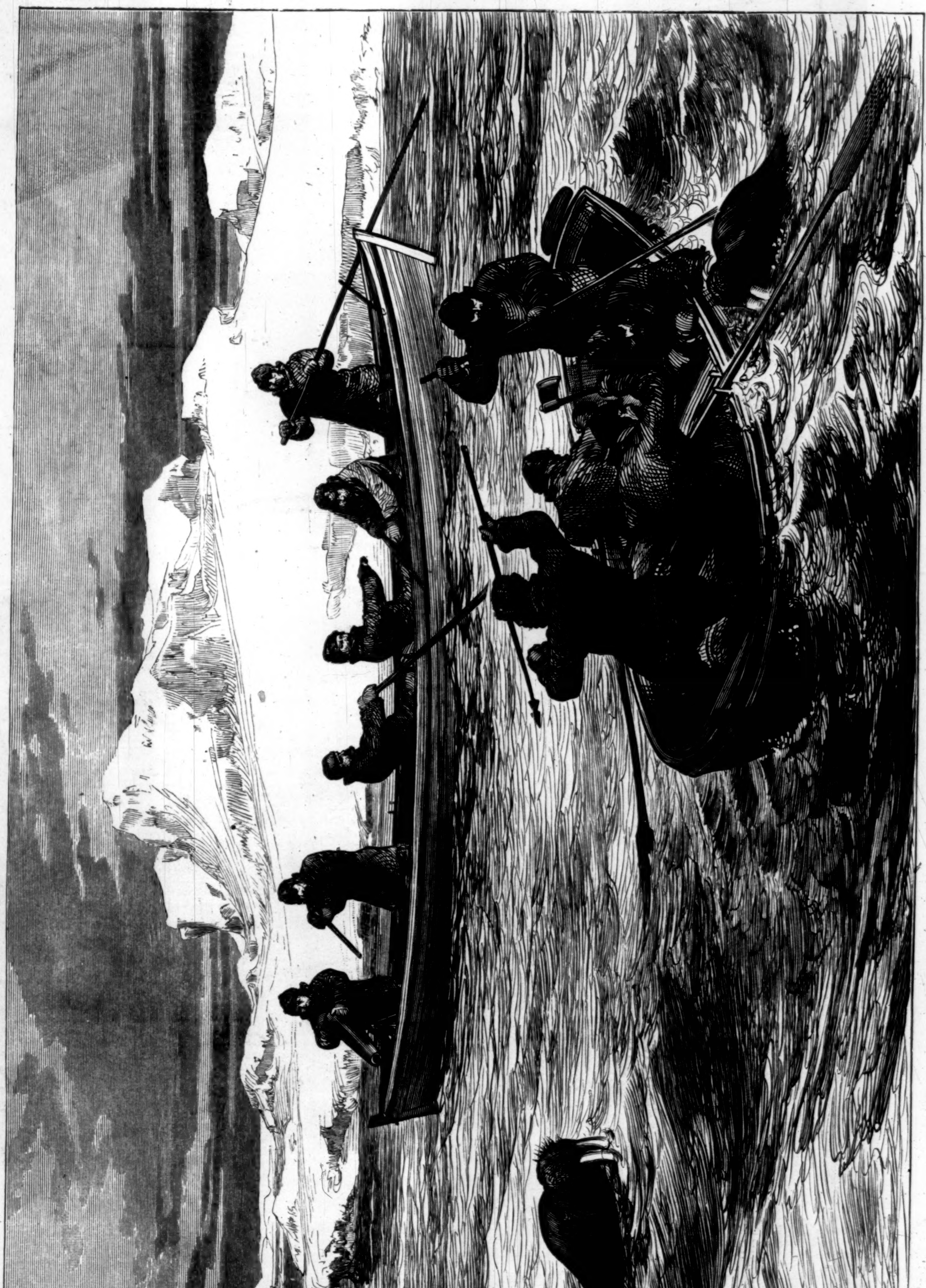
These full and handsome volumes tell at first sight how great a change has come in the relations of scientific men to the general public; for, rich in scientific learning as they are, they are evidently intended to attract and reward the attention of thoughtful readers in general by the union of literary and artistic merit with professional knowledge. * * * We leave our studies of these rich volumes with gratitude to the author for the mine of new facts and instruction.—*N. Y. Times.*

The regular student of zoology will find a great deal more in this book than we have noticed. Along with the distribution of mammalia, Mr. Wallace describes that of birds. It exhibits many curious and interesting peculiarities, which are to be explained and reconciled with the general scheme. An account is also furnished, in each region and subregion, of the reptiles, fishes, insects, and mollusks, but these are less relied upon for proofs of the argument. In his "Geographical Zoology," which occupies much of the second volume, the author supplies for reference a systematic revision of all the families and genera of the vertebrate classes, and some groups of insects and mollusks, with their local distribution, forming a counterpart to the main subject of his book. A chapter on the means of dispersion and migration, which most readers will find only too short, is prefixed to the history of the zoological regions. But Mr. Wallace's labors can not fail to be highly useful, and what he shows us is not less delightful, apart from its value as a contribution to the "Darwinian" theory.—*Saturday Review*, London.

No scholar in natural science needs to be told of the value of a work by Professor Wallace, and no person not a scholar who is interested in natural history needs more than the announcement of a work by him to induce him to read it. What is noticeable about this "Geographical Distribution of Animals" is its popular character, which does not at all conflict with its scientific worth, but which does commend it to persons neither scholars nor students of natural history, who nevertheless have a desire to get information and to get it by a royal road.—*N. Y. World.*

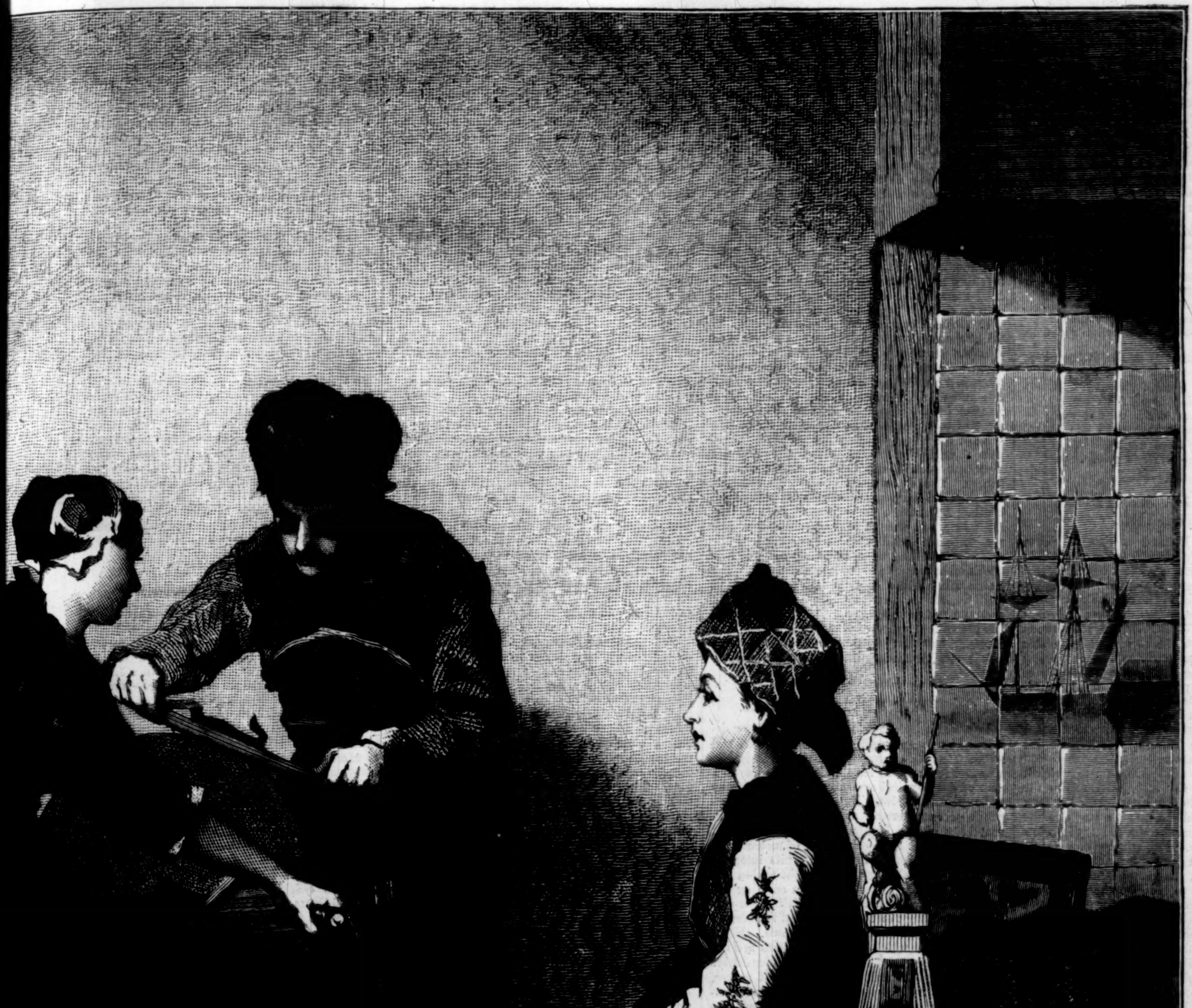
PUBLISHED BY HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

☞ HARPER & BROTHERS *will send the above work by mail, postage prepaid, to any part of the United States or Canada, on receipt of the price.*



A WALRUS HUNT IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.—[See Page 140.]

"GRINDING A SKATE IN FRIESLAND."—F… P…



[...] PAINTING BY C. BISCHOPP.—[SEE PAGE 140.]